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Merrie Melodies

A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE

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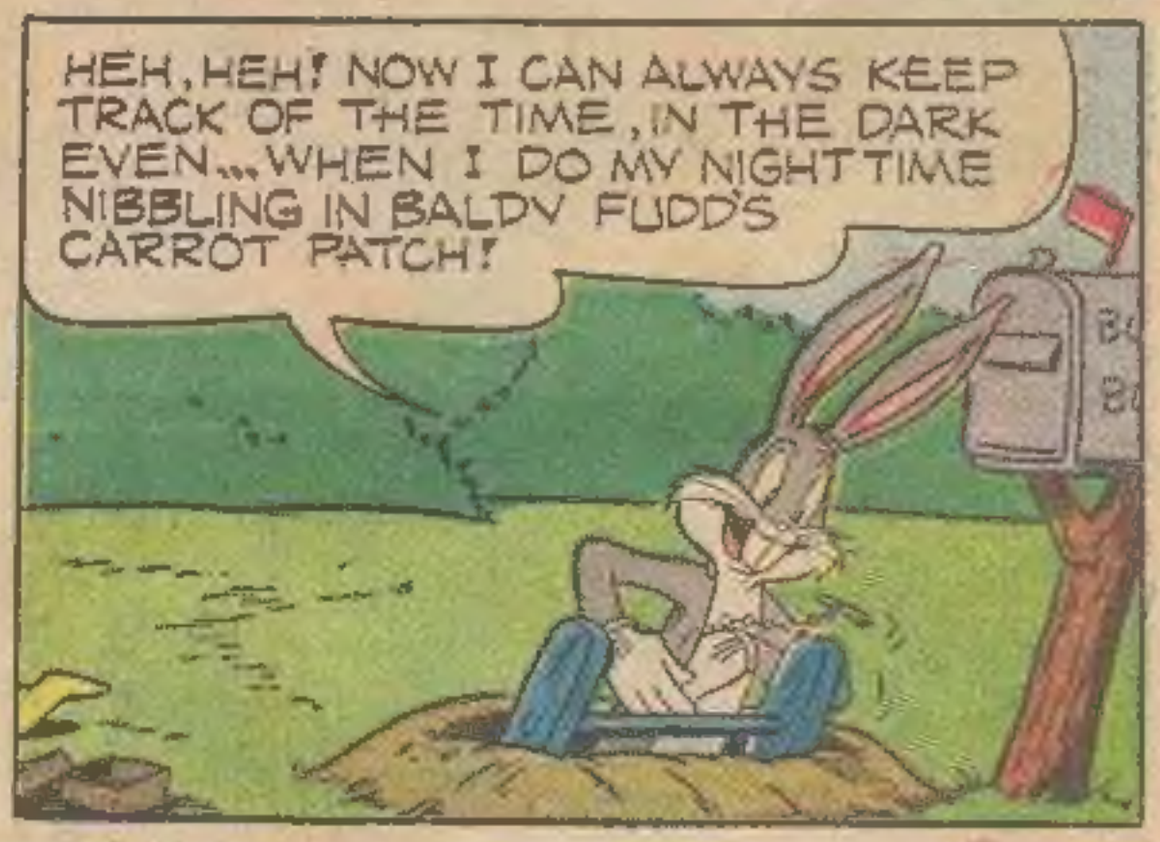
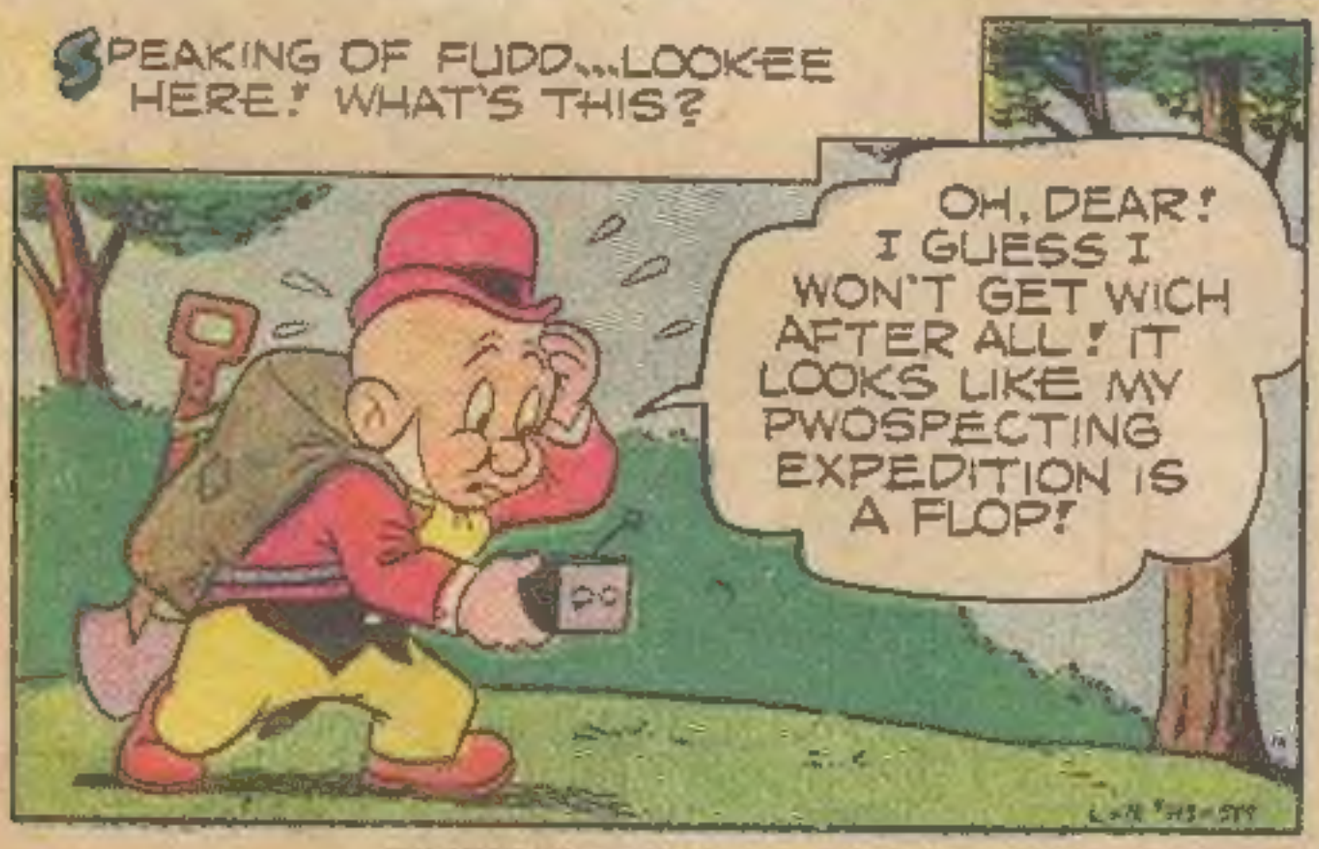
present

BUGS BUNNY




SPEAKING OF FUDD... LOOKEE HERE! WHAT'S THIS?
OH, DEAR! I GUESS I WON'T GET WICH AFTER ALL! IT LOOKS LIKE MY PWOSPECTING EXPEDITION IS A FLOP!

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TICK! TICK! TICK!
HUH?
MY GWACIOUS! TICKING!! IT IS! I HEAR IT! I HEAR IT!
TICK! TICK!
HUWWAY! I'VE LOCATED WADIO-ACTIVE ELEMENTS! **UWANIUM!** I'VE FOUND IT! I'VE **FOUND** IT!
(PUFF! PUFF!)...IT MUST BE DOWN IN THIS WABBIT HOLE!
HUH? WHAT'S HAPPENING? MY ROOF'S FALLING IN!
IT'S GETTING LOUDER! **LOUDER!** I CAN HEAR IT! **I'M WICH! I'M WICH!**
TICK! TICK!
WHOA! SLOW DOWN, DOC! YOU'RE ALSO **BATTY!**
OUT OF MY WAY, WABBIT! I'M DIGGING FOR UWANIUM!
URANIUM? OF ALL THE...THERE'S **NO URANIUM DOWN HERE!**
TICK! TICK!
OH, NO-O? LISTEN TO THE WAY MY GEIGER COUNTER IS **TICKING!**

TICKING? HERE'S YOUR TICKING, BUSTER! MY NEW WATCH!

OH!

TICK! TICK!

G'WAN, BALDY! TAKE YOUR SHOVEL AND SKIDDOO! YOU BOTHER ME!

BUT... BUT...

OH, BROTHER! THAT BEANHEAD! HE'S A CHARACTER!

O-OH, ME! AND I THOUGHT I HAD DISCOVERED UWANIUM AT LAST!

BUT, SA-AY! MAYBE THAT WABBIT WAS JUST **TWICKING** ME!

HE SAID THAT TICKING CAME FWOM HIS WATCH... BUT MAYBE IT WAS COMING FWOM **MY GEIGER COUNTER**, TOO!

MAYBE HE'S JUST TELLING ME THAT WATCH STORY...TO **COVER UP ALL THE UWANIUM HE'S GOT DOWN THERE!**

I'VE GOT TO GET A LOOK DOWN THAT WABBIT HOLE! **THAT'S** WHERE THE SECWET LIES!

HMM-M ...BUT I'LL HAVE TO BE CWAFTY! THAT WABBIT MUSTN'T SUSPECT I SUSPECT HIM!

TICK! TICK!

OH, WABBIT! WABBIT! PLEASE DON'T SEND ME AWAY! I WEALIZE NOW... I'VE BEEN LEADING A POINTLESS, EMPTY LIFE!

MY FWUITLESS SEARCH FOR MONETAWY WEWARDS...WHAT GOOD IS IT ALL? THIS IS THE WAY TO LIVE! NOTHING BUT THE TWEES ...THE FLOWERS ...THE **SIMPLE** THINGS OF LIFE!

WHAT?

DON'T CALL **ME SIMPLE**, DOC! I'M A GAY, CAREFREE, INTELLIGENT BUNNY RABBIT!

THAT'S IT! THAT'S IT!

I WANT TO BE A WABBIT! PLEASE, DEAR WABBIT... TEACH ME HOW TO BE A GAY, CAREFWEE BUNNY WABBIT LIKE **YOU**!

HUH?

JEEPERS ! WHAT NEXT!? I CAN UNDERSTAND HIS WANTING TO BE A CHARMING RABBIT... BUT... BUT...

OH, WELL! CHANGING HIM TO ANYTHING BUT WHAT HE IS WOULD BE AN IMPROVEMENT! HEH, HEH! ALSO, TOO GOOD A CHANCE TO **PASS UP!**

?

OKAY, DOC... IT'S A DEAL! I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO BE A RABBIT!

OH, GOODY! LET'S START DOWN IN YOUR WABBIT HOLE!

WHOA! START BACK-PEDALING, BALD-BOY! YOU WON'T LEARN ANYTHING THE WAY YOU'RE GOING!

!

IF YOU WANT TO LEARN THE RABBIT WAY... START FROM SCRATCH...HEH...AND **TUNNEL** YOUR WAY DOWN!

TUNNEL?!

YEP! HERE! THIS'LL GIVE YOU A RUNNING START!

OOF!

JUST KEEP GOING THE WAY YOU'RE HEADED, DOC...AND YOU'LL COME OUT RIGHT!

?

ONE HOUR LATER...

(SPLUT!) (SPLUT!) ...O-O-OH!

WELL, GREETINGS, LITTLE GROUNDHOG! WHAT KEPT YOU SO LONG!?

AHEM! NOW THE NEXT THING IN LEARNING TO BE A BUNNY... IS AT LEAST TWO HOURS OF **NOSE TWINKLING!**

TICK! TICK!

WE'LL TRY SWIVEL ACTION FIRST! GET READY! GET SET! **TWINKLE!**

HUMPH!

ONE! TWO! ONE! TWO!

TICK! TICK!

HE'S STILL TWVING TO PWETEND IT WAS JUST THAT SILLY TICKER OF HIS I HEARD!

I'LL FIX HIM...

OOPS!

HEY! CONTROL YOURSELF! DON'T TWINKLE SO HARD!

OW! NOW LOOKIT! YOU BROKE MY BRAND-NEW WATCH!

CRASH!

OH, DEAR! SO SORRY! I'LL PAY YOU FOR IT! IS FIVE DOLLARS ENOUGH? SIX? SEVEN? EIGHT? NINE? TEN?

ER... SOLD!

AH! NOW YOU WUN WIGHT OUT AND BUY YOURSELF ANOTHER ONE IMMEDIATELY!

BUT...

OH, DO WUN ALONG, DEAR BOY! I'LL PWACTICE MY WABBIT LESSONS UNTIL YOU GET BACK!

ER... WELL, OKAY!

AHA! NOW I CAN OPEWATE MY GEIGER COUNTER WITHOUT THAT WATCH TICKING TO CONFUSE ME!

HUWWAV! JUST AS I THOUGHT! THERE'S WADIOACTIVE MATEWIAL AWOUND HERE!

TICK! TICK!

IT'S FAINT...BUT I'LL TWACK IT DOWN! PERHAPS THERE ARE SUBTEWWANEAN CAVERNS HEREABOUTS!

TICK! TICK!

BUT BACK TO BUGS...

OH. BOY! FUDD MUST'VE REALLY SLIPPED HIS TROLLEY! IMAGINE! TEN SMACKERS TO REPLACE A TWO-DOLLAR TICKER!

BUT, SA-AY... NOW THAT I THINK OF IT...WHY ALL THE RUSH?

IF HE WAS TRYING TO GET RID OF ME... I WANT TO KNOW WHY!

HUH? HE'S NOT HERE!

IF HE LEFT BY THE FRONT DOOR TOPSIDE... I'D HAVE SEEN HIM!

THAT MEANS...

OH, NO! HE MUST BE DOWN IN MY SECRET CARROT VAULTS! (GASP!)...HE'S FOUND THEM!

IF HE'S TRYING TO CLAIM THOSE CARROTS ARE HIS...HE'S NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT!

I WORKED MY POOR HEAD TO THE BONE GETTING 'EM AWAY FROM HIM IN THE FIRST PLACE!

TICK! TICK!

NO WONDER THE TICKING DOESN'T GET ANY STRONGER! THE UWANIUM MUST BE UNDER ALL THESE CAWWOTS!

URANIUM!? UNDER THE...

TICK! TICK!

SO THAT'S IT! HE STILL THINKS THERE'S URANIUM DOWN HERE!

HO, HO! I OUGHTA BE ABLE TO SWING A PRETTY GOOD DEAL WITH HIM... IF I CAN JUST SEW THINGS UP BEFORE HE REALIZES...

STOP! STOP, DOC! YOU HAVEN'T LEARNED ENOUGH TO TACKLE THE CARROTY END OF THE BUNNY BIZNESS!

THAT'S WHAT **YOU** THINK!

YA-AS! THAT'S WHAT I THINK! HOW DO I KNOW YOU'RE EVEN SERIOUS ABOUT THIS? THE LEAST YA CAN DO IS SIGN A **CONTRACT!**

OH...ALL WIGHT! ALL WIGHT!

PWOVIDING IT GIVES **ME** EXCLUSIVE WIGHTS TO ALL THE **UWANIUM** I FIND DOWN HERE!

HM-M... ALL THE URANIUM, EH?

OH, SURE! YOU CAN HAVE EVERY SPECK OF IT! I'LL WRITE IT IN!

©H, NO, BUGS! HIS GEIGER COUNTER **SHOWS...**

TICK! TICK!

...FOR WHICH **YOU** GIVE **ME** YOUR EXCLUSIVE SERVICES AS MY ASSISTANT BROTHER BUNNY... HEH... IN THE GLORIUS BIZNESS OF BEING RABBITS!

AGWEED! AGWEED!

THERE! IT'S ALL SIGNED NICE AND LEGAL!

AHA! NOW THE JWANIUM'S ALL **MINE! MINE!** I'LL BE **WICH!**

OH, COME NOW, DOC! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THERE'S URANIUM DOWN HERE?

MY GEIGER COUNTER SHOWS WAD.OACTIVITY... HA, HA...AND YOU CAN'T DENY IT **NOW!**

TICK! TICK!

THIS PWOVES THERE'S A UWANIUM DEPOSIT! IT'S NOT YOUR SILLY WATCH TICKING THIS TIME!

HM-M... ACTUALLY URANIUM, EH?

TICK! TICK!

'COURSE IT COULD BE JUST **RADIUM,** Y'KNOW!

WADIUM!? THAT'S JUST AS GOOD!

TICK!

IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE! WHEE-EE! JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON IT!

SHUCKS, TUBBY! YA GOT IT IN YOUR POCKET ALREADY!

TICK! TICK!

HUH?

UM-M... I'D SAY THERE'S AT LEAST **TWO CENTS** WORTH OF RAD JM ON THESE OL' WATCH-DIAL NUMBERS!

THE **WADIUM** WATCH DIAL!

TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK!

YEP! IT'S A GOOD TH NG YOU HAD SUCH A SUPER-SENSITIVE GEIGER COUNTER...HEH, HEH...OR YOU MIGHT NEVER HAVE D SCOVERED THAT PR CELESS **FORTUNE** ...AT ALL!

U.S. M-143-559(9)

O-OH! YOU WASCAL WABBIT! YOU TWICKED ME!

KERRECT! GO TO THE HEAD OF THE CLASS, NOODLE HEAD!

(SPLUT, SPLUT!)...I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I'LL DO, YOU WETCH! I'LL MASSACRE YOU!

HE'S SO SINCERE ABOUT IT, TOO!

SA-AY! HOLD ON, CHUBBY! I DON'T HAVE TO RUN FROM **YOU!**

I'VE GOT THIS CONTRACT THAT SAYS YOU'RE **MY** LI'L OL' ASSISTANT BROTHER BUNNY RABBIT...**SEE!?**

OH, THAT'S JUST WIDCULOUS!

I DON'T HAVE TO PAY ANY ATTENT ON TO...

OH, NO? A CONTRACT IS A CONTRACT, BALDY... AND IN CASE YOU DIDN'T READ THE FINE PR NT...

YA BETTER START NOW...HEH... 'CAUSE THIS ONE'S LOADED!

(GASP!)

AND SO... IF YOU SEE TWO BUNNY WABBITS... WATCH JUST HOW THEY JUMP! ONE MAY BE A BUNNY, BUT... THE OTHER'S STILL A CHUMP!

AH! BUT WE LEAD SUCH A GAY, CAREFREE LIFE...DON'T WE, BUNNY FUDD?

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

present

PORKY PIG

HI, PETUNIA! DROP YOUR R-RAKE AND HOP ON! I'LL TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE ON MY NEW M-MOTOR SCOOTER!

I'D LOVE TO, PORKY! WHAT A CUTE LITTLE THING!

HOLD T-TIGHT!

YOU MUST HAVE STRUCK IT **RICH**, PORKY... HAVING THIS AND A CAR, TOO!

NO, I DON'T HAVE MY CAR ANYMORE! IT WOULD HARDLY R-RUN, SO I SOLD IT AND BOUGHT THIS WITH THE MONEY!

YOU WHAT?

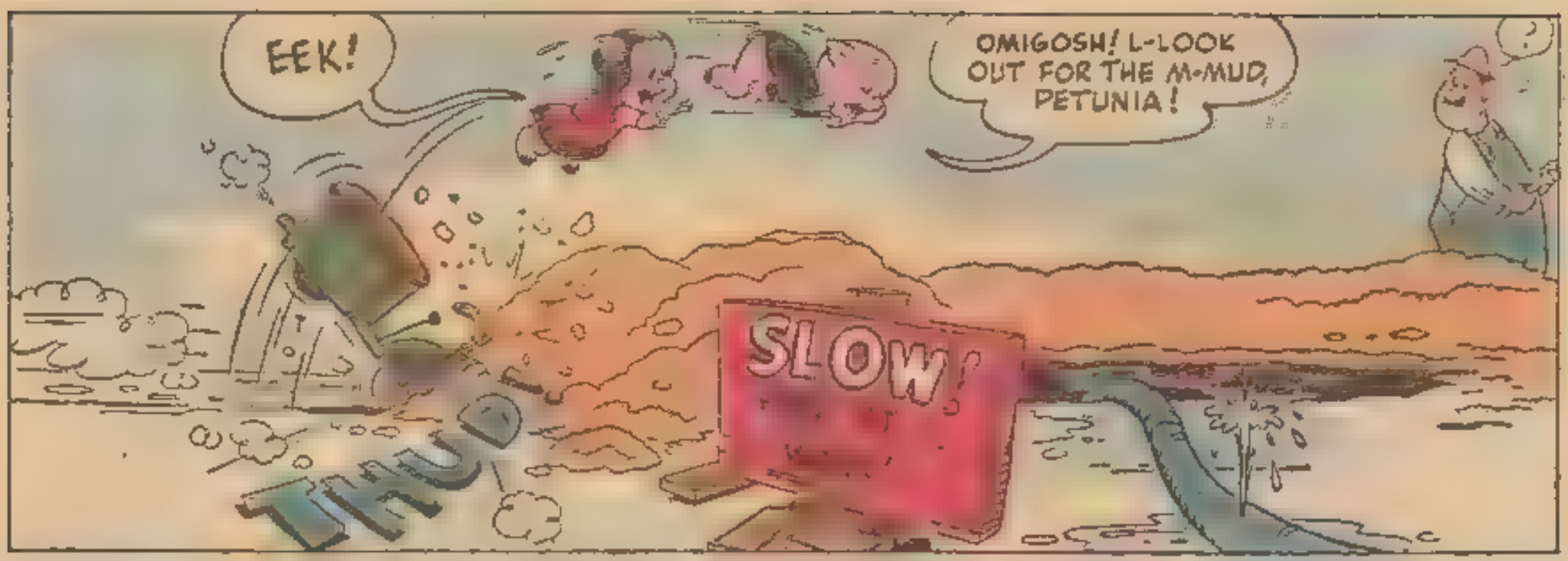
PUTT! PUTT! PUTT!

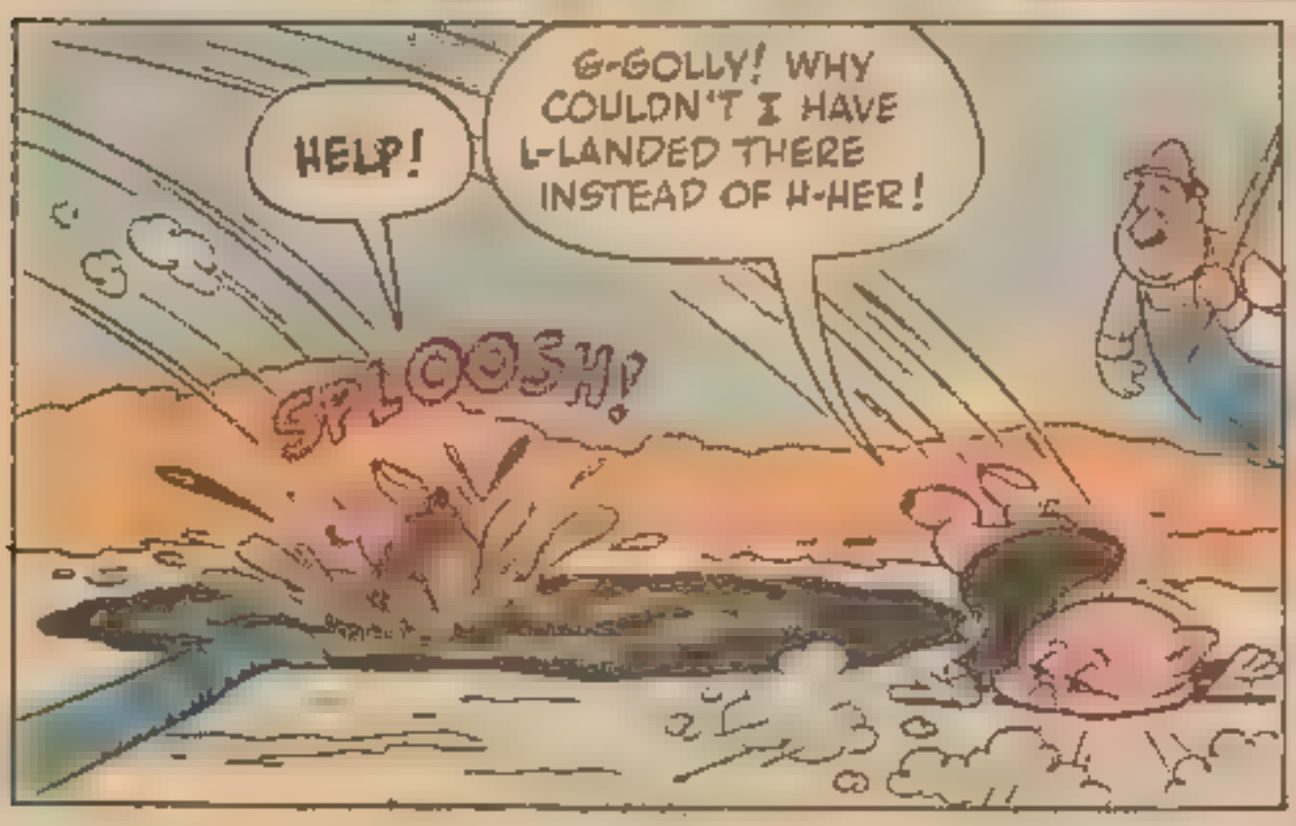
THEN JUST HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO TAKE ME TO THE **DANCE** TONIGHT?

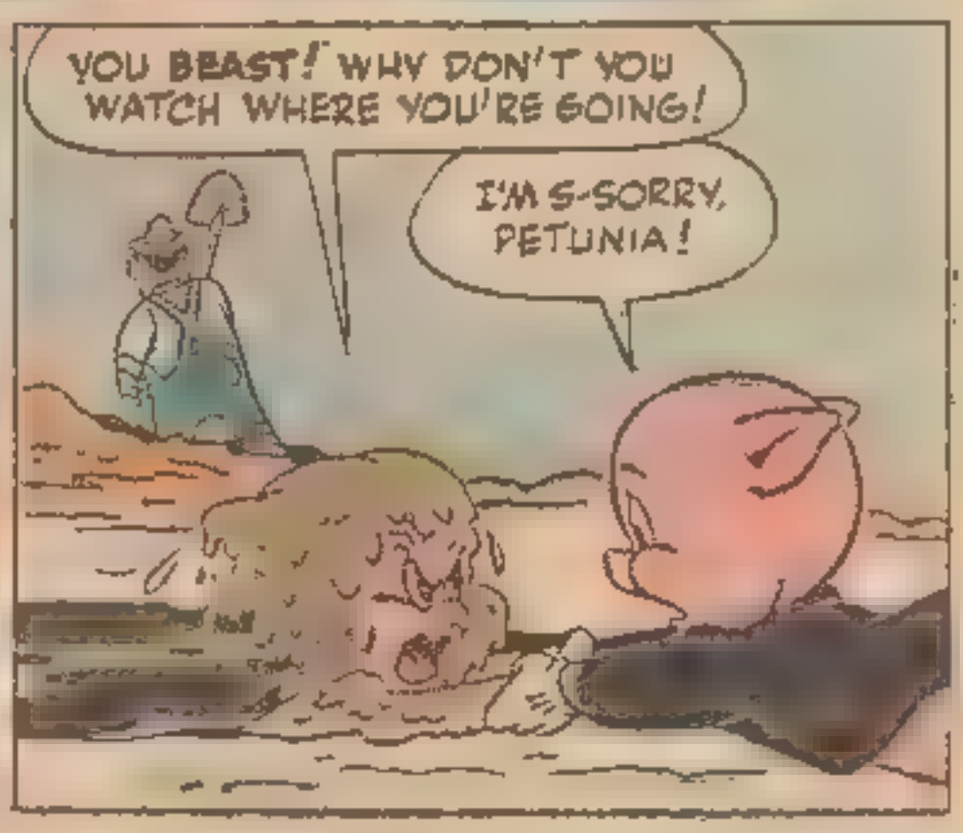
WHILLIKERS! I F-FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE DANCE, P-PETUNIA!

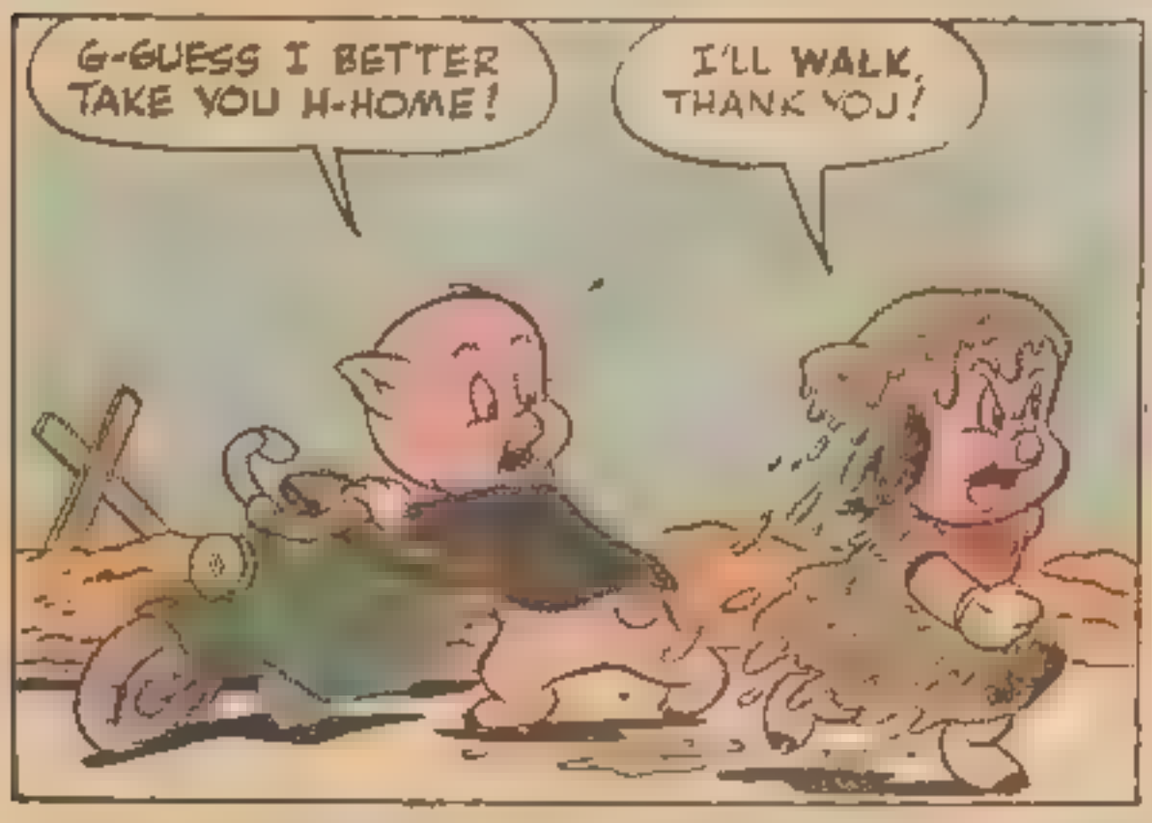
ER... COULDN'T WE G-GO ON THIS?

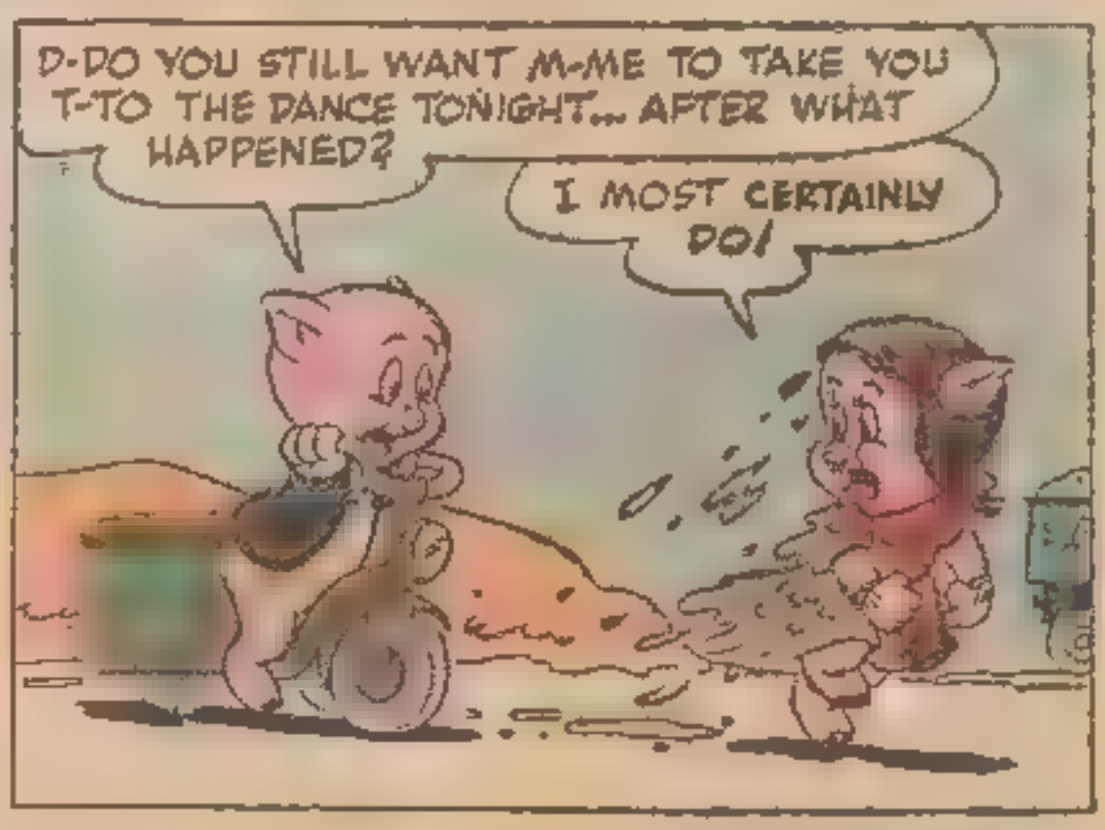
EEK! LOOK OUT!


EEK!
OMIGOSH! L-LOOK OUT FOR THE M-MUD, PETUNIA!
SLOW!
THUD!

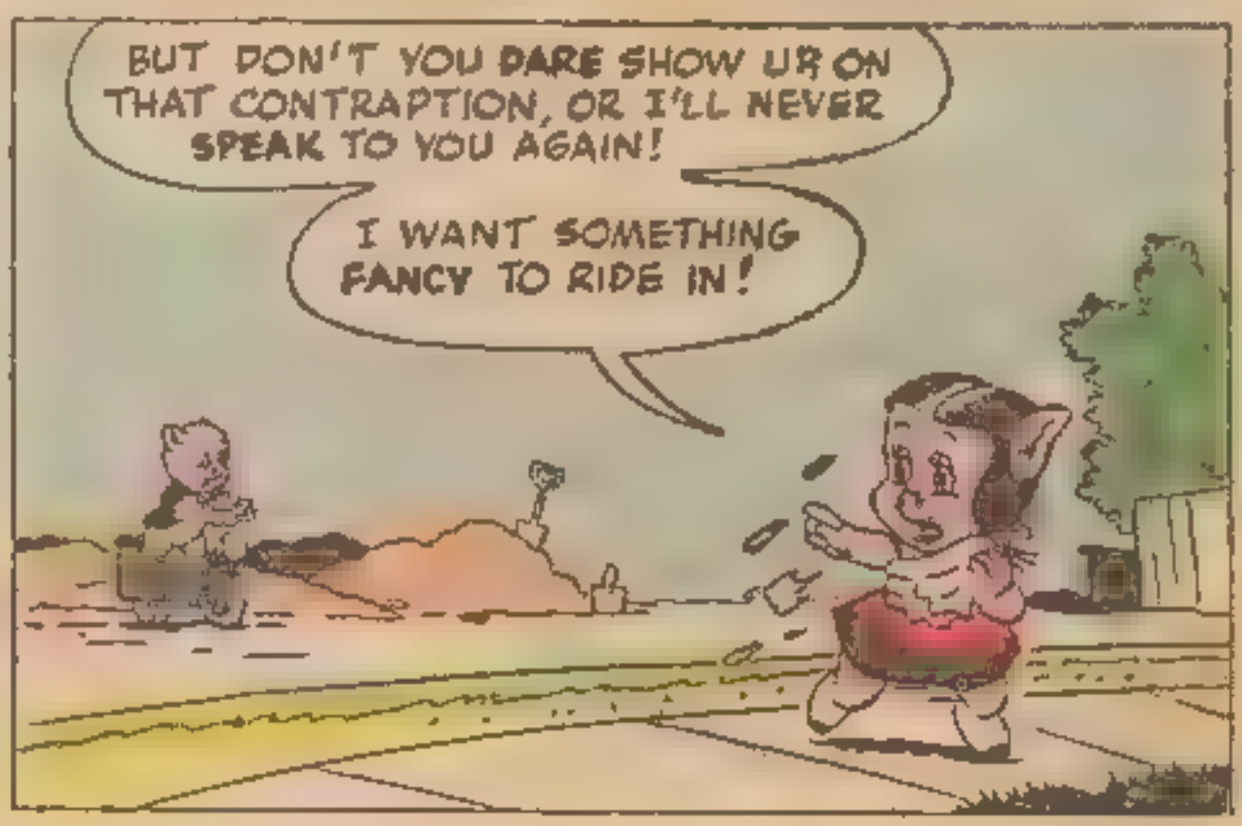

HELP!
G-GOLLY! WHY COULDN'T I HAVE L-LANDED THERE INSTEAD OF H-HER!
SPLOOSH!


YOU BEAST! WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
I'M S-SORRY, PETUNIA!


G-GUESS I BETTER TAKE YOU H-HOME!
I'LL WALK, THANK YOU!


D-DO YOU STILL WANT M-ME TO TAKE YOU T-TO THE DANCE TONIGHT... AFTER WHAT HAPPENED?
I MOST CERTAINLY DO!

YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF THAT, PORKY PIG! I BOUGHT A NEW FORMAL FOR THAT DANCE!


BUT DON'T YOU DARE SHOW UP ON THAT CONTRAPTION, OR I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!
I WANT SOMETHING FANCY TO RIDE IN!

G-GUESS I BETTER TRY TO G-GET MY CAR BACK!

PUTT PUTT PUTT

I C-CAN'T REALLY BLAME P-PETUNIA FOR REFUSING TO RIDE ON THIS IN A N-NEW DRESS!

WH-WHAT? FIVE HUNDRED D-DOLLARS FOR MY CAR... AND I SOLD IT TO HIM THIS MORNING FOR T-TWO HUNDRED!

LIKE NEW $500

NIT-WIT NORRIS

HOW COME YOU R-RAISED THE PRICE SO M-MUCH ON THE CAR I SOLD YOU?

I PUT IN A NEW SET OF SPARK PLUGS...

THAT WAS ALL IT NEEDED! RUNS LIKE A TOP NOW!

WANNA BUY IT BACK?

I C-CAN'T AFFORD IT!

ALL I H-HAVE IS THIS TWO-HUNDRED D-DOLLAR MOTOR SCOOTER!

I'LL GIVE YOU FIFTY BUCKS FOR IT ON A TRADE-IN!

N-NO, THANKS!

I GUESS I'M S-STUCK WITH THIS S-SCOOTER FOR GOOD!

HEY, PORKY! WAIT UP!

HELLO, S-SYLVESTER!

IS THAT YOUR SCOOTER, CHUM?

I-M AFRAID S-SO!

THE NEXT QUESTION IS... DO YOU WANNA MAKE SCADS O' MONEY, GUV'NOR?

I COULD S-SURE USE FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, S-SYLVESTER!

I S-SOLD MY CAR AND I'VE GOT TO B-BUY IT BACK BEFORE TONIGHT, SO I CAN TAKE P-PETUNIA TO A DANCE!

IT'S AS GOOD AS DID!

HEAD THIS THING OUTA TOWN AN' I'LL SHOW YA HOW IT'S DONE!

HUH? WHERE ARE W-WE GOING, S-SYLVESTER?

THERE'S A CIRCUS IN "NEARBY" AN' THEY'RE LOOKIN' FOR DARING ACTS!

B-BUT I DON'T KNOW ANY D-DARING ACTS!

TUT! TUT! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS RIDE THIS SCOOTER!

THERE'S N-NOTHING • DARING ABOUT THIS!

IT WILL BE WHEN WE DO IT ON A TIGHT WIRE... A HUNDRED FEET UP!

WH-WHAT?

ARE YOU C-CRAZY, SYLVESTER?

NOPE! I'M JUST HARD UP FOR DOUGH TOO!

I'LL GO IN AN' ARRANGE THE DETAILS WITH THE OWNER!

W-WAIT!

I'M G-GETTING OUT OF HERE BEFORE I GET R-ROPED INTO ANYTHING!

G-GOODNESS! WHAT'S ALL THIS G-CANVAS DOING ON THE GROUND?

WH-WHILLIKERS! THEY RE PUTTING UP A T-TENT!

STEP OUTSIDE AN' MEET MY PARTNER!

I DON'T BELIEVE ANYONE COULD DO SUCH AN ACT!

YEOW!

LOOK! THERE HE IS!

WHAT A DAREDEVIL!

BOING!

H-HELP!

?

BRAVO! SENSATIONAL!

N CE GOIN', PORKY!

WHEW!

I BELIEVE YOU TWO COULD DO THAT WIRE ACT, AFTER ALL! I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS A PERFORMANCE!

N-NO, THANKS!

A THOUSAND DOLLARS!

S-SORRY! BUT I ENJOY LIVING TOO MUCH!

PORKY, WAIT!

IF WE SPLIT THAT THOUSAND, YOU'D HAVE FIVE HUNDRED TO BUY YOUR CAR BACK!

IT'S TOO D-DANGEROUS, SYLVESTER!

BUT IT ISN'T HALF AS DANGEROUS AS WHAT YOU JUST DID... AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN GET SCRATCHED!

HM-M! YOU'RE RIGHT! AND I W-WOULD LIKE TO TAKE PETUNIA TO THAT D-DANCE!

ALL RIGHT, M-MISTER, WE'LL DO THE WIRE ACT!

FINE! BE READY TO GO ON AT EIGHT TONIGHT!

YOU CAN COLLECT YOUR MONEY AFTER THE PERFORMANCE!

THAT IS HEH HEH, IF THEY'RE LUCKY!

I BETTER CALL P-PETUNIA AND TELL HER I'LL BE A LITTLE L-LATE! I WAS SUPPOSED TO PICK HER UP AT EIGHT!

ALL RIGHT, PORKY... BUT REMEMBER NO MOTOR SCOOTER!

PAY PHONE

DON'T WORRY...

YOU'LL HAVE SOME **FANCY** TRANSPORTATION TONIGHT, I P-PROMISE YOU!

SNAP IT UP! WE'VE GOT SCADS OF PRACTICIN' TO DO!

THAT NIGHT THE BOYS ARE LUCKY... THE WIRE ACT GOES OFF WITHOUT A SPILL...

PUTT! PUTT!

BRAVO!

CLAP! CLAP!

YEA!

AND, THEY COLLECT THEIR MONEY!

I'LL SEE YOU LATER, SYLVESTER! I'VE G-GOT TO GO DOWN AND BUY MY C-CAR BACK!

YUM, YUM, YUM!

BUT...

HUH? CLOSED! OMIGOSH! I'M ST-STILL STUCK WITHOUT ANYTHING TO TAKE PETUNIA TO THE D-DANCE IN!

CARS

AND I PROMISED HER I'D...

HM-M! HOT DIGGETY! M-MAYBE I'VE GOT THE ANSWER!

AND SO...

R-READY, PETUNIA?

MY GOODNESS! YOU PROMISED SOME FANCY TRANSPORTATION PORKY...

BUT I DIDN'T DREAM IT WOULD BE THIS FANCY!

F-FIT FOR A QUEEN, PETUNIA!

I RENTED IT FROM THE CIRCUS!

IT'S WONDERFUL! WE'LL BE THE ENVY OF EVERYONE AT THE DANCE!

ALL ABOARD! TOOT! TOOT!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC

Elmer Fudd and DAFFY

HEY, ELMER! WAIT FOR YOUR OL' PAL, SALT WATER DAFFY!

GWACIOUS! IT'S THAT DWATTED DUCK!

HE THINKS HE'S GOING ON ANOTHER SEA TWIP WITH ME!

BUT I HAVE A LITTLE SURPWISE N STORE FOR HIM! HEH, HEH!

WHERE'RE WE SAILIN' FOR THIS TIME, SKIPPER? TAHOOT? TH' FULL O' BEAN ISLANDS?

OR WILL IT BE TO THE DEAR OL' CASBAH?

HAPPY TO HAVE YOU ABOARD, MY FWIEND!

IT SO HAPPENS THAT I AM GETTING MY BOAT WEADY FOR DWY-DOCK AN' I HAVE WORK FOR YOU!

WORK?!

LEMME OFFA THIS SCOW! I CAN'T EVEN STAND THE **SOUND** OF THAT WORD!

STOP!

I DEMAND TO GO ASHORE!

I AM THE CAPTAIN AND I **WEFUSE** YOU SHORE LIBERTY!

YOU WILL WEMAIN ABOARD AND TURN TO WITH A SCWUB BWUSH!

I'VE BEEN SHANGHA ED!

Z-Z-Z-

BUT F RST OF A..L, I ORDER YOU TO GET W.D OF TH.S PESKY PE..ICAN!

AYE, AYE, S R!

Z-Z-Z

SHOO! FLY AWAY! GET SOME ALTITUDE!

HEH, HEH!

I WILL WEST IN MY CAB N WHILE HE STRUGGLES WITH THAT PEST!

OFF YOU GO!

...INTO TH' WILD BLUE YONDER!

SWOOSH!

NOW, GRAB ONTO THIS BWUSH AND...

OKAY, OKAY!

SWOOP!

SPLOOSH!

WHEN I SAID TO GET WID OF THAT B'RD, I D.DN'T MEAN TO GIVE HIM A WOUND TWIP!

Z-Z-Z-

YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO HOME...

Z-Z-Z-

...BUT YOU CAN'T STAY HERE!

HEH, HEH! THAT W-- DO THE TWICK!

GWEAT WORK!

ZIP!

CONGWATJLATIONS! A TWULY WEMARKABLE FEAT OF SEAMANSHIP!

OH, THANK YOU, ELMER FUDDY!

Z-Z-Z-Z

WHAT'S THIS? AN **EGG**?

WELL, IT'S NOT A DOORKNOB!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

HOW DWEADFUL FOR HER TO BE SEPAWATED FWOM HER PWOSPECTIVE OFFSPWING!

I'LL SIT DOWN AN' THINK THIS OUT, KIDDO!

OH, MY GWACIOJS!

GULP!

CRACK!

HER BABY HAS AWWIVED!

THIS IS A BABY!?

HOW CUTE! HE THINKS YOU ARE HIS MAMA!

OUCH!

CRUNCH!

WHAT WIL- WE DO?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT **YOU'RE** GONNA DO, SK PPER, BJT...

?

...BUT **I'M** GONNA TAKE . OUT ON TH' HEEL AN' TOE!

THiS ,S INDEED A PWOBLEM!

HELP!

WHERE ARE YOU GO NG?

TO GET H S MAMA BEFORE HE FRACTJRES ANY MORE OF MY RIBS!

COME, BABY, I WILL HOLD YOU T LL YOUR MOTHER WETURNS!

Z.

DON'T WUN FWOM ME, BABY! I AM YOUR FW.END!

C'MON! WAKE UP! STRANGE THINGS ARE HAPPENIN'!

OPEN UP THIS RUMBLE SEAT! WE'VE GOTTA GET BACK ABOARD...QUICK!

YOU HAVE BECOME A MOTHER!

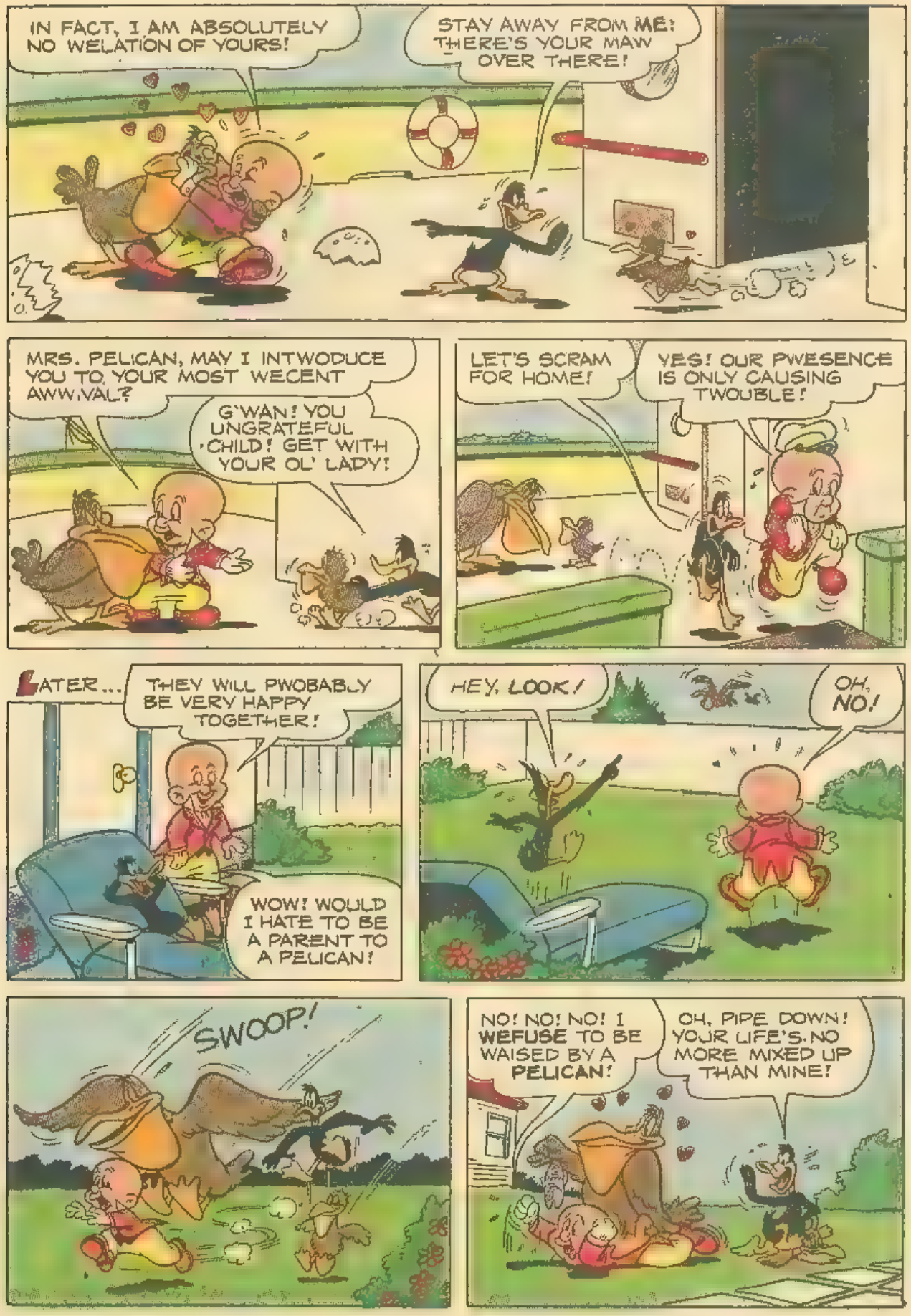
OOPS! I TW.PPED!

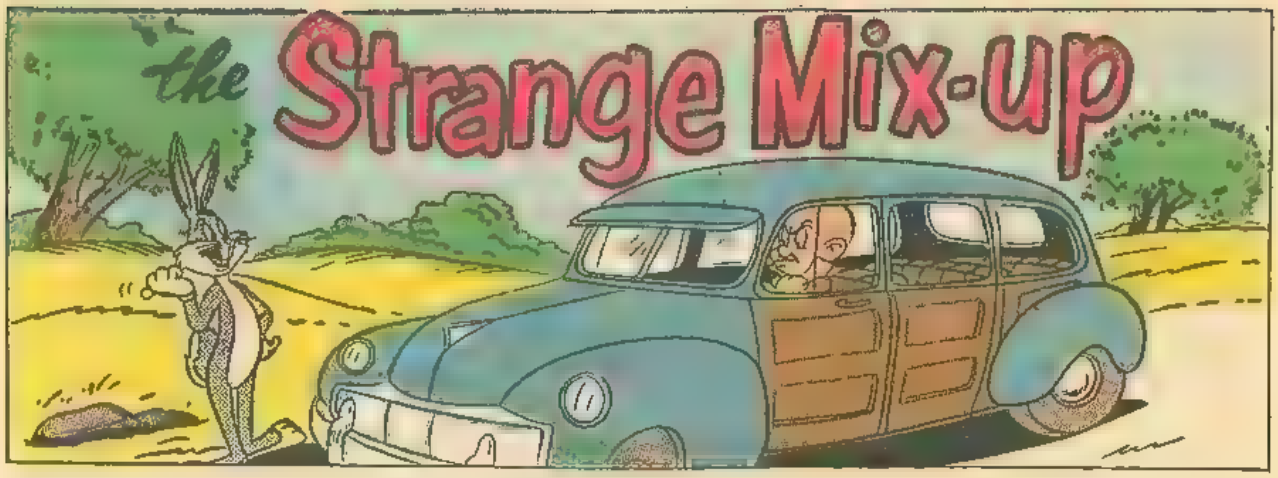
YOU'LL FIND YOUR BABY ON DECK HERE SOMEWHERE!

NOW WHERE DID THAT LITTLE DEVIL GO?

WELEASE ME! I'M NOT YOUR BABY!

HOW CONFUSED CAN THINGS GET!


IN FACT, I AM ABSOLUTELY NO WELATION OF YOURS!
STAY AWAY FROM ME! THERE'S YOUR MAW OVER THERE!
MRS. PELICAN, MAY I INTWODUCE YOU TO YOUR MOST WECENT AWW.VAL?
G'WAN! YOU UNGRATEFUL 'CHILD! GET WITH YOUR OL' LADY!
LET'S SCRAM FOR HOME!
YES! OUR PWESENCE IS ONLY CAUSING TWOUBLE!
LATER...
THEY WILL PWOBABLY BE VERY HAPPY TOGETHER!
WOW! WOULD I HATE TO BE A PARENT TO A PELICAN!
HEY, LOOK!
OH, NO!
SWOOP!
NO! NO! NO! I WEFUSE TO BE WAISED BY A PELICAN!
OH, PIPE DOWN! YOUR LIFE'S NO MORE MIXED UP THAN MINE!



Bugs Bunny skipped jauntily down the street. The crisp fall air filled him full of zip, and he craved action. "Guess I'll hop out to the airport!" he said to himself cheerfully, "and watch the planes take off!"

But the airport was five miles away, and after hiking the first half-mile, Bugs decided that he was having just a wee bit more action than he craved. "This is what you might call carryin' a good thing too far!" he said aloud. And, without taking another step, he stopped, held up his thumb, and waited for a ride.

Finally, after dozens of cars had whizzed by, a brand-new station wagon pulled up and stopped abruptly beside him.

Bugs reached eagerly for the door handle, but as he glanced in at the driver, he let out a surprised war whoop. "YOU!" he cried. "How splendiferous!" Then, jerking the door open, he piled in and settled himself comfortably on the front seat. "Thanks for stoppin', Fuddy, ol' pal!" he grinned impishly. "Just drop me at the airport!"

"Scwam, wabbit!" cried the infuriated Elmer Fudd. "I only stopped to see why you were hitchhiking. Now I know," he continued, "and I'm dwopping you wight here!"

"But, why, Doc?" asked Bugs. "What's the idea of the rough treatment?"

"You'll wuin my twip!" answered Elmer. "That's why!"

Bugs became excited. "Ya mean you're gonna fly in a plane?"

"It would certainly be wediculous," Elmer said, "to twy to fly without one!"

Bugs ignored the sarcasm. "Oh, boy!" he cried, bouncing up and down gleefully. "Now I've really got a reason for going to the airport! Drive on, chum! I'm gonna see ya off!"

"Something tells me I'll wegret this!" wailed poor Elmer. But he drove on, and in a few minutes had parked the station wagon in an all-night parking zone at the airport. Then Elmer and Bugs hurried through the terminal toward the baggage scales.

"Lemme hold your brief case, chum!" said Bugs helpfully, "while you get your luggage weighed."

"All wight!" Elmer handed over his brief case. "But be vewy careful! DON'T lose it!"

"Ya can trust ME!" Bugs assured him. "I'll stick to it like flypaper!"

Bugs stood patiently behind Elmer for a few minutes. But the longer he stood, the longer the line seemed to grow, and he soon became restless. Still holding the brief case, he sauntered across the room and stopped in front of a magazine rack full of comic books.

"Hmmm! Might be a couple I haven't read!" he muttered to himself — so absorbed that he forgot all about Elmer. "Ah, here are two new ones!" he exclaimed, flopping down on the mezzanine steps nearby, and starting to read.

Suddenly, an announcer's voice boomed out over the loud-speaker. "Flight 416! Now loading at Gate Six!"

"Oh, Migosh!" cried Bugs, leaping to his feet. "That must be Elmer's plane!"

Tossing the comics on the rack, Bugs ran back to the baggage scales. Elmer was not there, nor was he in the waiting room! Frantic, Bugs was about to plunge through the door leading out to the gates when he stopped. "The brief case!" he yelled.

Whirling around, he sped back to the steps. The brief case was gone.

Panicked, Bugs stood staring at the step where he had left it. "Must be here SOMEWHERE! Couldn't WALK away!"

He searched desperately all around the steps and on the magazine rack. No luck. He asked the clerk at the candy counter. It had not been turned in.

"What'll I do?" cried Bugs. "I've gotta find it! And quick, too! Before Elmer's plane leaves!"

At that moment, he saw a strange sight. A very small child was struggling to pull a heavy brief case across the floor.

"Elmer's!" yelled Bugs, sprinting forward and snatching it out of the startled child's hands.

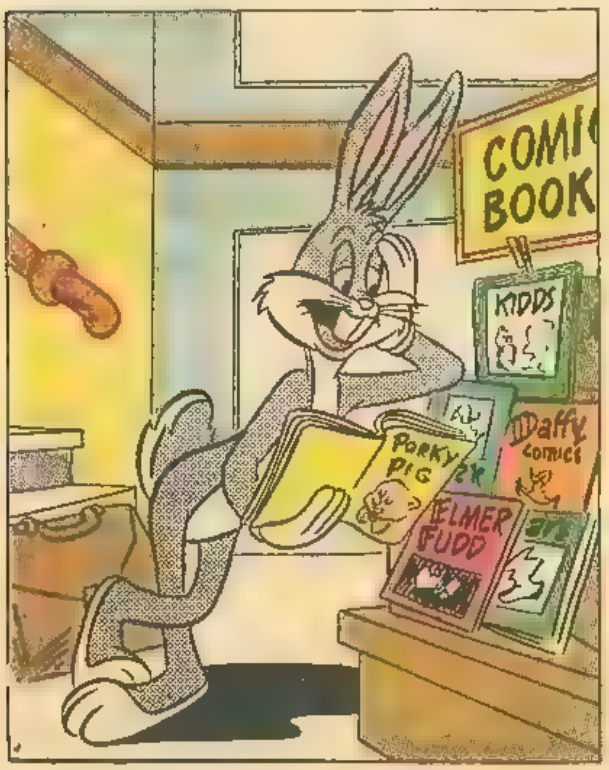
Dashing out through the door, he headed for Gate Six, gasping with horror as he saw the last of the passengers boarding the plane. "Jeepers!" he panted. "I'll never make it!"

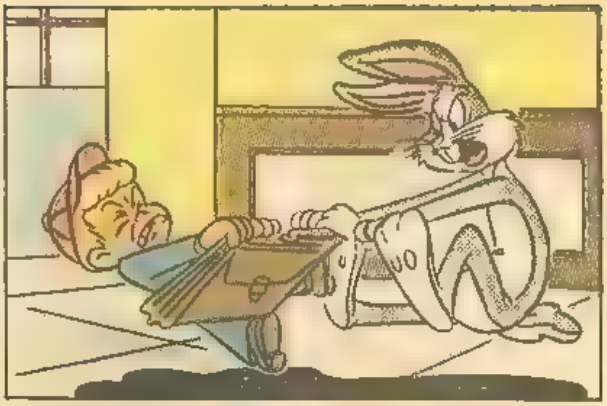
He stopped and glanced around for a nearer opening. A few feet away was an open service gate. Bugs darted through and sped across the field.

The plane was just warming up as he reached the steps and scrambled up.

"Bravo!" smiled the stewardess. "You made it!"

Bugs grinned at her. He was too winded to reply. Then he hurried down the aisle





searching for Elmer among the passengers — but Elmer was not there!

Rushing back through the plane, Bugs got to the door just as the stewardess started to close it. "Wait!" he cried. "I've gotta get off!"

He tried to push his way out, but the stewardess grabbed him. "Are you trying to kill yourself?" she gasped. "Look! No steps!"

Bugs peeped out. "Yipe!" He shut his eyes and turned pale.

"Boys!" called the stewardess. "Roll those steps back! Quickly!"

With wobbly knees and pounding heart, Bugs scrambled down the steps. He was still shaky as he entered the terminal, but all his weakness was not from fright. He hated to face Elmer after making him miss his plane. "He's sure gonna be sore!" said Bugs. "And THIS time, I don't blame him!"

He finally located Elmer, seated on a bench reading a newspaper. "Elmer, ol' pal!" said Bugs, trying to be casual.

Elmer glanced up. "Well, wabbit!" exclaimed Elmer cheerfully, "you surpwise me! You have actually weturned TEN MINUTES before my plane leaves! And you still have my brief case!"

"Huh?" Bugs's jaw dropped and he stared at Elmer.

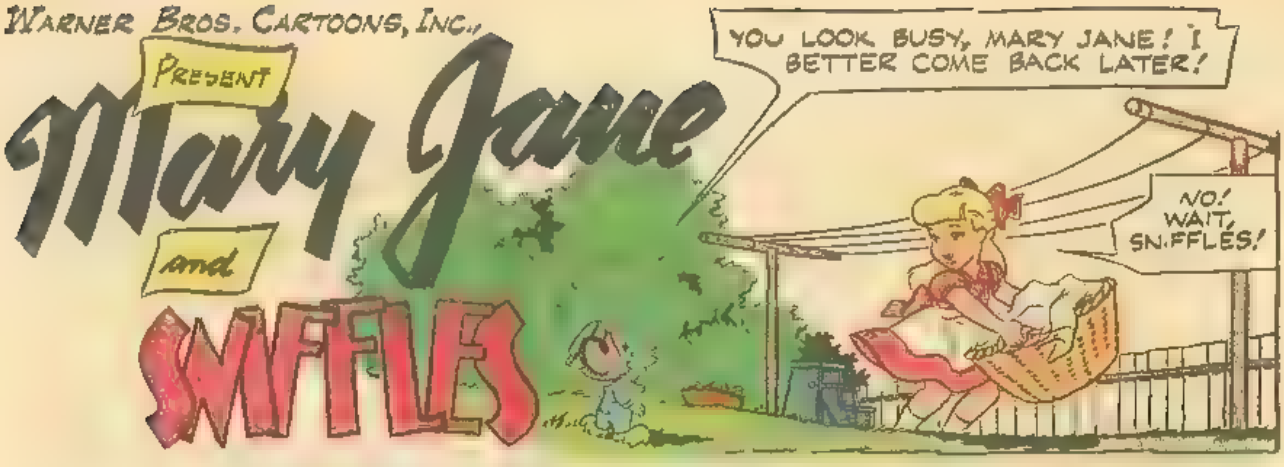
"It is vewy hard to believe," continued Elmer, "that you have NOT wuined my twip! For once, I was mistaken, old fwiend. I'm sowwy I was mean to you!"

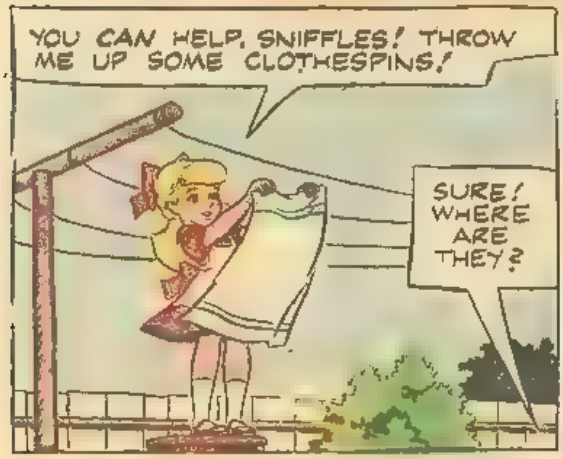
For a minute Bugs was speechless. Then, slowly, a big grin of relief spread across his face. He flopped down on the bench beside Elmer.

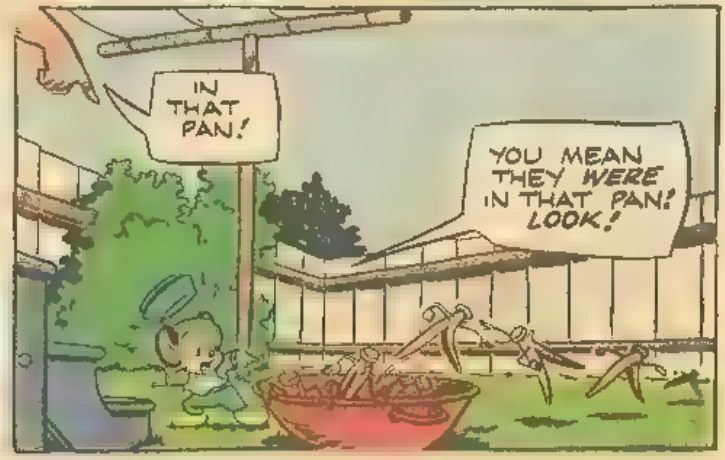
"Think nothin' of it, chum!" he chortled. "All of us make mistakes! Yep, All of us! And sometimes, even ME!"

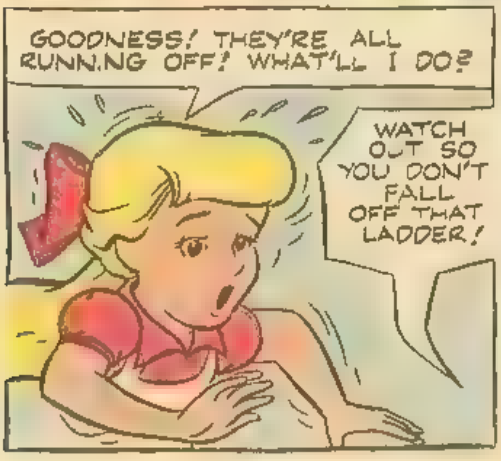
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT

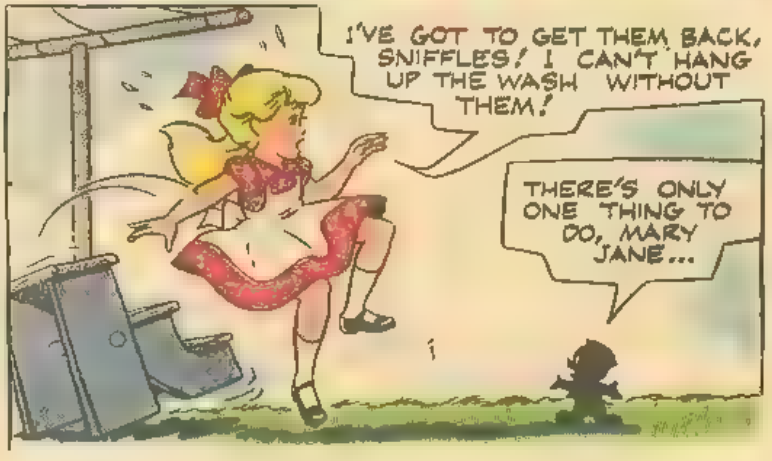
Mary Jane and SNIFFLES











MAKE YOURSELF SMALL AND WE'LL GO AFTER THEM!

ALL R.GHT! I'LL SAY MY MAGIC WORDS!

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WSH WTH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

WELL, HERE WE ARE IN WOOD LAND, MARY JANE!

GOODNESS! EVERYTHING IS MADE OF WOOD!

WOOD LAND

BLOCK FACTOR

TH S MUST BE WHERE THE CLOTHESPINS ARE MADE... BUT I DON'T SEE ANY...

LOOK!

THERE THEY ARE, SNIFFLES!

YIPE! THOSE TWO!

QUICK! LET'S HIDE SO THEY WON'T CATCH US!

DUCK IN HERE UNTIL THEY LEAVE!

MATCH FACTORY

HEY! LET ME IN! HELP!

SLAM!

JUST A MINUTE! WE WANT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING!

I'M NOT TALKING... JUST YELLING! HELP!

BUT ALL WE WANT TO KNOW IS WHY YOU CLOTHESPINS RAN AWAY!

THAT'S EASY TO ANSWER...

BECAUSE WE'RE AFRAID OF FALLING, THAT'S WHY!

YOU MEAN, FROM THE CLOTHESLINE TO THE GROUND?

THAT'S RIGHT! IT'S A LONG DROP! WE'D GET HURT! IT'S FRIGHTENING!

MATCH FACTORY

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

THAT WAS CLOSE! ANOTHER SECOND AND WE WOULD HAVE BEEN WHITTLED INTO MATCHSTICKS!

MATCH FACTORY

WAIT!

COME ON, MARY JANE! WE CAN RUN AS FAST AS THEY CAN!

WE'VE GOT TO TELL THEM NOT TO BE AFRAID...

THEY DON'T KNOW HOW STURDY THEY REALLY ARE AND THAT FALLING WON'T HURT THEM!

THEY'RE STILL TRYING TO CATCH US!

QUICK! WIND UP THE RUBBER MOTOR ON THIS PLANE, AND WE'LL FLY OFF AND LEAVE THEM IN A CLOUD OF DUST!

AIRPLANE FACTORY No2

OH, DEAR! THEY'RE GOING TO ESCAPE IN THAT PLANE, SNIFFLES!

STOP! STOP! WE'RE ONLY TRYING TO... UH-OH!

DUCK, MARY JANE!

HA, HA! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH US NOW!

ORY No. 2

ZOOM!

WELL, THERE GO YOUR CLOTHESPINS!

WE'VE JUST GOT TO GET THEM BACK, SNIFFLES!

WE CAN'T HANG UP THE WASH WITHOUT THEM, AND WE *MUST* GET OUR CLOTHES DRY!

THAT'S RIGHT... COME ON!

IF THEY CAN FLY, SO CAN WE! HOP IN, WHILE I WIND UP THIS MOTOR!

TORY No. 2

WE'LL SOON OVERTAKE THEM IN THIS RACER!

WHEE! THIS FLIES LIKE THE REAL THING!

No. 2

ZOOM!

MEANWHILE, NEARBY... A WOODPECKER IS SEARCHING FOR A SNACK...

HM-M! A TOY AIRPLANE LOADED WITH CLOTHES-PINS... WOODEN CLOTHESPINS! (SMACK! DROOL!)

YOW! LOOK OUT! HERE COMES A WOODPECKER!

YIPE!

WHEW! HE MISSED US THAT TIME!

GR-R-R!

SNIFFLES! LOOK! THAT WOOD-PECKER IS AFTER THE CLOTHESPINS!

H-----KERS!

OMIGOSH! HERE COME THOSE TWO AGAIN! AS IF THAT WOODPECKER WASN'T ENOUGH TROUBLE!

WATCH OUT!

YEOW! I DON'T DARE LAND, FELLAS! HE'D PICK US OFF THE SECOND WE SLOWED DOWN!

JUMP! JUMP TO THE GROUND AND HIDE IN THE BUSHES... IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE!

OH, NO... WE CAN'T... OOPS!

JEEPERS! THE MOTOR STOPPED! WE'LL BE SITTING DUCKS FOR THAT WOODPECKER!

HERE HE COMES!

HOLD TIGHT, MARY JANE! I'M GOING TO TRY SOMETHING!

IF I CAN JUST MAKE THAT WOODPECKER CHANGE HIS COURSE A BIT!

HEY!

HOORAY! IT WORKED!

CRASH!

BUT THE CRASH KNOCKED THEM ALL OFF THE PLANE!

YEOW!

HELP!

HELP!

HEY! I'M NOT HURT!

NEITHER AM I!

MAYBE MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES WERE RIGHT!

I'M SORRY I GAVE YOU SUCH A SCARE, BUT I HAD TO PROVE THAT FALLING WOULDN'T HURT YOU!

WE DON'T MIND... IT WAS FUN, REALLY!

AND WE'RE READY TO GO BACK AND FINISH HANGING THAT WASH, MARY JANE!

OH, GOOD! LET'S GO!

AND SO...

THERE! THE WASH IS ALL HUNG UP, SNIFFLES!

YEP! NOW LET'S HOPE THOSE CLOTHESPINS DON'T START JUMPING TO THE GROUND, JUST FOR THE *FUN* OF IT! HEH, HEH!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

Henery Hawk

WELL, WELL, WELL! AND WHERE MIGHT YOU TWO BE OFF TO?

THE MOUNTAINS, OZZIE!

WE'RE GOING TO CAMP OUT OVERNIGHT!

UNDER THE STARRY SKIES AND THE FRAGRANT PINES!

HA!

I'LL BET YOU TWO A DIME EACH THAT YOU'RE BACK SLEEPING IN YOUR HOMES TONIGHT!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT?

THE MOUNTAINS ARE FULL OF WILD ANIMALS! BEARS, MOOSE, MOUNTAIN LIONS!

PIFFLE...

YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A BET, OZZIE! OLLIE AND I DON'T SCARE THAT EASY!

WE'LL SEE...

ER... THE ANIMALS HE WAS TALKING ABOUT... IS THERE ANY CHANCE OF THEM ATTACKING US, HENERY?

NAW...

ALL WE DO IS BUILD A BIG FIRE AND THEY'LL KEEP AWAY!

THAT'S GOOD TO KNOW!

I'M GLAD I'M WITH AN EXPERIENCED CAMPER, LIKE YOU, ON MY FIRST OVERNIGHT OUTING, HENERY!

YEP! I'M AN OLD HAND AT THIS!

LATER...

THIS IS THE LIFE, EH, OLLIE?

MY, YES! I'VE NEVER KNOWN CANNED BEANS TO TASTE SO DELICIOUS!

BUT, HENERY, HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW **DARK** IT'S GETTING?

SURE! IT GETS DARK **EVERY** NIGHT ABOUT THIS TIME!

YES, BUT :GULP!: WHAT ARE THOSE **EYES** PEERING AT US?

HEH, HEH...

THOSE ARE JUST LITTLE HARMLESS CREATURES, OLLIE! CHIPMUNKS AND STUFF! I'LL SHOW YOU!

SEE!

WHEW! I FEEL MUCH BETTER!

WHILE NEARBY...

HEH, HEH! THERE THEY ARE... THIS IS GONNA BE FUN!

THIS OLD MOOSEHEAD I HAD STORED IN THE ATTIC WILL FRIGHTEN THE WITS OUT OF THEM!

I BETTER CHOP DOWN THIS DEAD TREE! WE'LL NEED MORE FIREWOOD!

GOODNESS, YES! KEEP THE FIRE ROARING, HENERY...

HEH, HEH!

THERE'S NO TELLING WHEN A WILD... GULP!

TIMBER-R-R-R!

BONK!

OOF!

OLLIE! WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOUR FEATHERS ARE STANDING STRAIGHT UP!

A M-MOOSE, HENERY! A BIG BULL MOOSE WAS STARING AT ME! I WAS TOO FRIGHTENED TO YELL!

THE TREE FELL RIGHT ON IT!

REALLY? LET'S TAKE A LOOK!

IT'S GONE!

EVIDENTLY YOU JUST STUNNED IT, HENERY!

I'LL SEE IF I CAN SPOT IT WITH MY FLASHLIGHT...

LOOK! THERE IT GOES! B-BUT IT'S PART MOOSE AND PART... PART...

OSTRICH!!

THAT RASCAL, OZZIE, WAS JUST TRYING TO SCARE US HOME, SO HE WOULD WIN THE WAGER WE MADE!

WISE GUY, EH?

WELL, WE'RE ON TO HIM NOW! HE CAN'T SCARE US ANY MORE!

IF HE COMES SNOOPING AROUND AGAIN, WE'LL JUST IGNORE HIM!

RIGHT!

ZIP!

GOOD NIGHT, OLLIE! PLEASANT DREAMS!

YES, GOOD NIGHT, HENERY!

MOO-O-O!

WHAT WAS THAT, HENERY? ARE THERE COWS UP HERE?

RELAX...

IT'S JUST OZZIE, AGAIN!

SCRAM, OZZIE! YOU DON'T SCARE US!

MAYBE THIS LOG WILL MAKE HIM TAKE THE HINT!

SNORT!

YIPE! IT'S A REAL LIVE MOOSE!

GOODNESS! ME OH MY! LET'S RUN!

SNORT!

I CAN'T RUN VERY FAST IN THIS SLEEPING BAG, HENERY!

ME, NEITHER...

BUT WE CAN'T TAKE TIME TO STOP AND GET OUT... LOOK OUT!

SWISH!

YEOW!

BAM!

HOLD ON, OLLIE! HE CAN'T REACH US UP HERE!

SNORT!

OH, DEAR! I'M AFRAID I CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER! ALL STRENGTH SEEMS TO HAVE LEFT ME!

PSST! LOOK, OLLIE!

UGH! OOF!!

?

I'LL NEVER GET THIS THING OFF! THAT TREE THAT FELL ON ME WEDGED IT DOWN TIGHT!

BOP!

MOO-O!

HUH? WHILLIKERS! A *REAL MOOSE!* ;GULP!; AND HE WANTS TO FIGHT!!

HA, HA, HA!

HELP!

SNORT!

WE'RE SAFE NOW, OLLIE! LET'S GET BACK TO THE CAMPFIRE!

WHAT?!

PLIP!

PLOP!

SURELY YOU DON'T PLAN TO SPEND THE NIGHT HERE, WITH THAT INFURIATED **MOOSE** RUNNING AROUND!

I'LL SAY NOT...

I JUST CAME BACK TO PUT THE FIRE OUT! THAT'S THE **MOST IMPORTANT** RULE IN CAMPING!

OH!

PSH

NOW, LET'S SCRAM!

DELIGHTED!

YOU CAN SLEEP AT MY HOUSE, OLLIE!

AND SO...

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE EACH OWE OZZIE A DIME, HENERY!

YEP! BUT I DON'T MIND! KNOWING HE WAS CHASED BY THAT MOOSE IS WORTH ALL TEN PENNIES OF IT! HEH, HEH!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

♪ TODAY S MY BIRTHDAY AND GWANNY IS BAKING ME A CA-A-A-KE! ♫ OH, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO TWEETY! ♫

I'LL GIVE HIM A HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

♫♫

OOH! IT'S THAT AWFUL PUDDY TAT AGAIN!

ZOOM!

OOF!

MY GOODNESS, PUDDY TAT, I DO BELIEVE YOU'RE ANGWY WITH ME!

WHY **SHOULDN'T** I BE ANGRY? TODAY IS **MY** BIRTHDAY, TOO, BUT I DON'T SEE ANYONE BAKING **ME** A CAKE...

..OR EVEN GETTING ME A LITTLE PRESENT!

THAT'S A SHAME, PUDDY TAT! BUT IF YOU'RE WEAL NICE, MAYBE I'LL BUY YOU A PWESENT!

SOON...

OH MY... GWANNY IS GOING TO BUY ME A PWESENT! I **KNOW** SHE IS!

Patty's TOY SHOP

Patty's TOY SHOP

OH, I'M SO EXCITED! I WONDER WHAT SHE'LL GET ME?

GRACIOUS SAKES! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, TWEETY?

BUT AS LONG AS YOU'RE HERE... HAPPY BIRTHDAY, TWEETY!

I'LL BE HOME LATER, TWEETY! YOUR CAKE IS ON THE KITCHEN TABLE!

OH, MY, I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET HOME TO OPEN MY PWESENT AND EAT MY CAKE!

MEANWHILE...

HE'LL GET ME A PRESENT! WHAT A LAUGH! TWEETY WOULDN'T GIVE ME THE SLEEVES OUT OF A VEST!

BUT I'LL GIVE HIM SOMETHING FOR HIS BIRTHDAY ALL RIGHT! HEE, HEE!

TABASCO SAUCE

JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR HIM TO GET HOME AND TAKE A BITE OF THAT CAKE!

ACHIN' ALBACORE! THE LITTLE SCAMP DID GET ME A PRESENT AFTER ALL!

♫ ER..! TWEETY OL' PAL ..♫

OH, OH... HE'S GOT SOME TWICK UP HIS FUWWY SLEEVE!

I'M SORRY I CHASED YOU, OL' CHUM!

I'LL TAKE MY PRESENT NOW!

BUT, PUDDY TAT, THIS ISN'T FOR YOU!

AW, COME ON NOW... IT WAS NICE OF YA TO BUY ME SOMETHING FOR MY BIRTHDAY, BUT...

...YA DON'T HAVE TO MAKE SUCH A BIG PRODUCTION OUT OF IT!

R-RIP!

YOU BAD PUDDY TAT... LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE NOW!

HEY! WHAT KINDA PRESENT IS THIS FOR A FULL-GROWN CAT?

GOODNESS ME! I'LL **NEVER** FIND ALL THOSE PRETTY MARBLES!

HAAAALP!

SPLOO!

BLUB! BLUB!

POOR PUDDY TAT! AND THIS IS YOUR BIRTHDAY, TOO!

?

EVERYBODY SHOULD HAVE A NICE BIRTHDAY! EVEN PUDDY TATS!

I WILL BAKE A CAKE FOR PUDDY TAT, THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO!

MILK

I'VE NEVER BAKED A CAKE BEFORE, BUT I'M SURE HE'LL LIKE THIS ONE!

SHORTLY...

I GUESS I'M NOT A VEWY GOOD BAKER! OH, WELL, I'LL GIVE HIM THE CAKE I GWANNY BAKED FOR ME!

OH, PUDDY TAT! YOO HOO, PUDDY TAT! I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU!

WHAT IS IT NOW, FEATHERBRAIN?

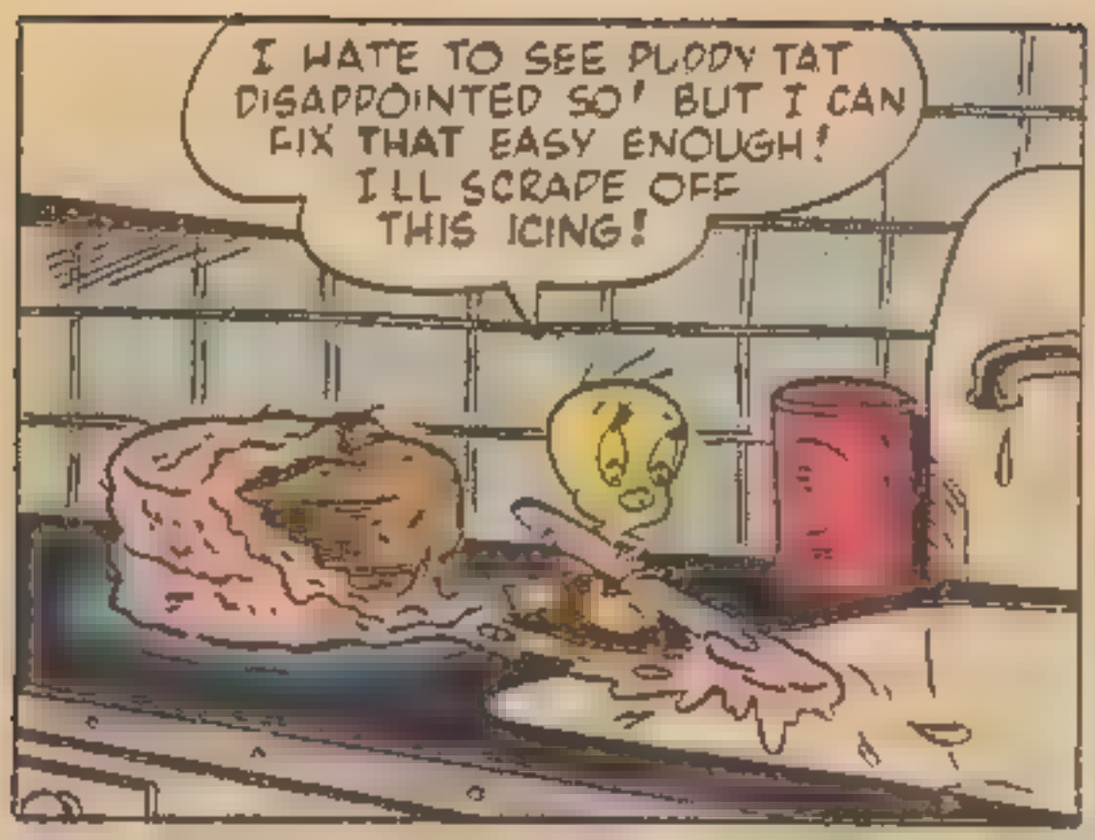
SURPW.SE! SURPWISE!

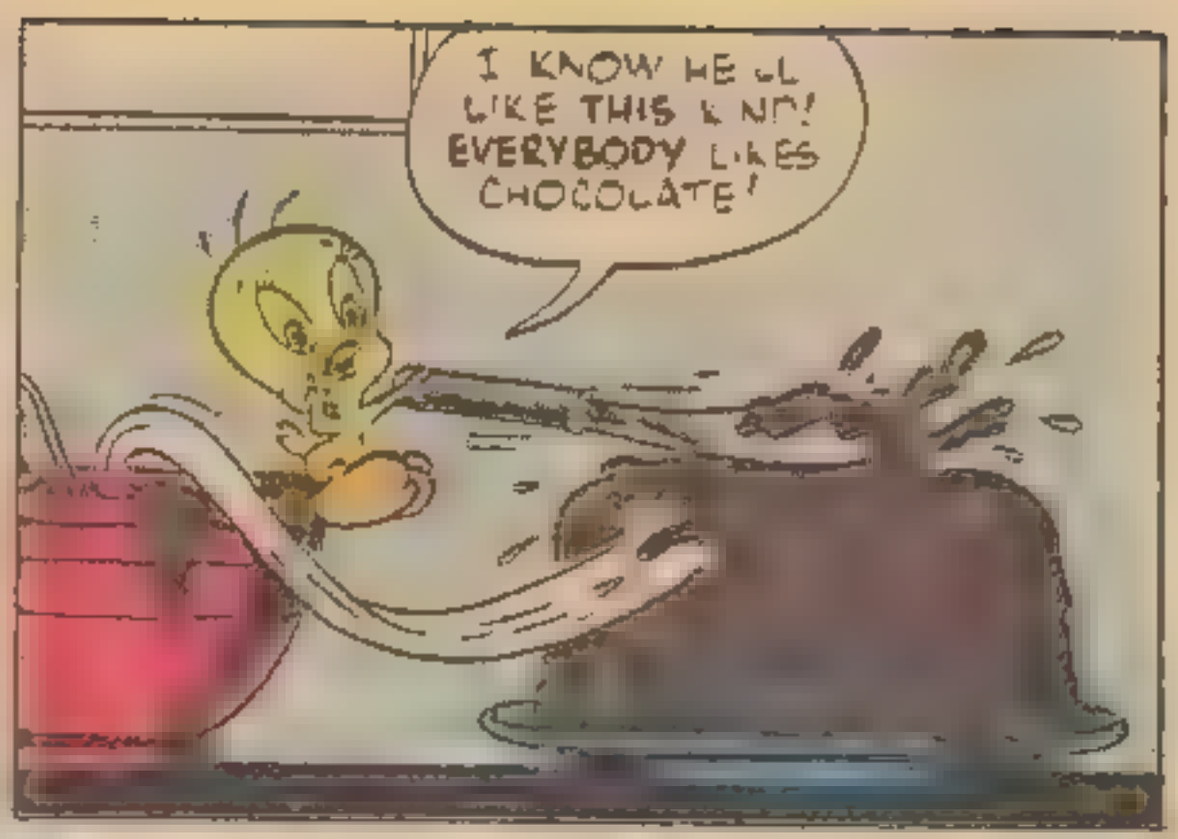
WISE GUY, GIVING ME THE HOT SAUCE, EH?

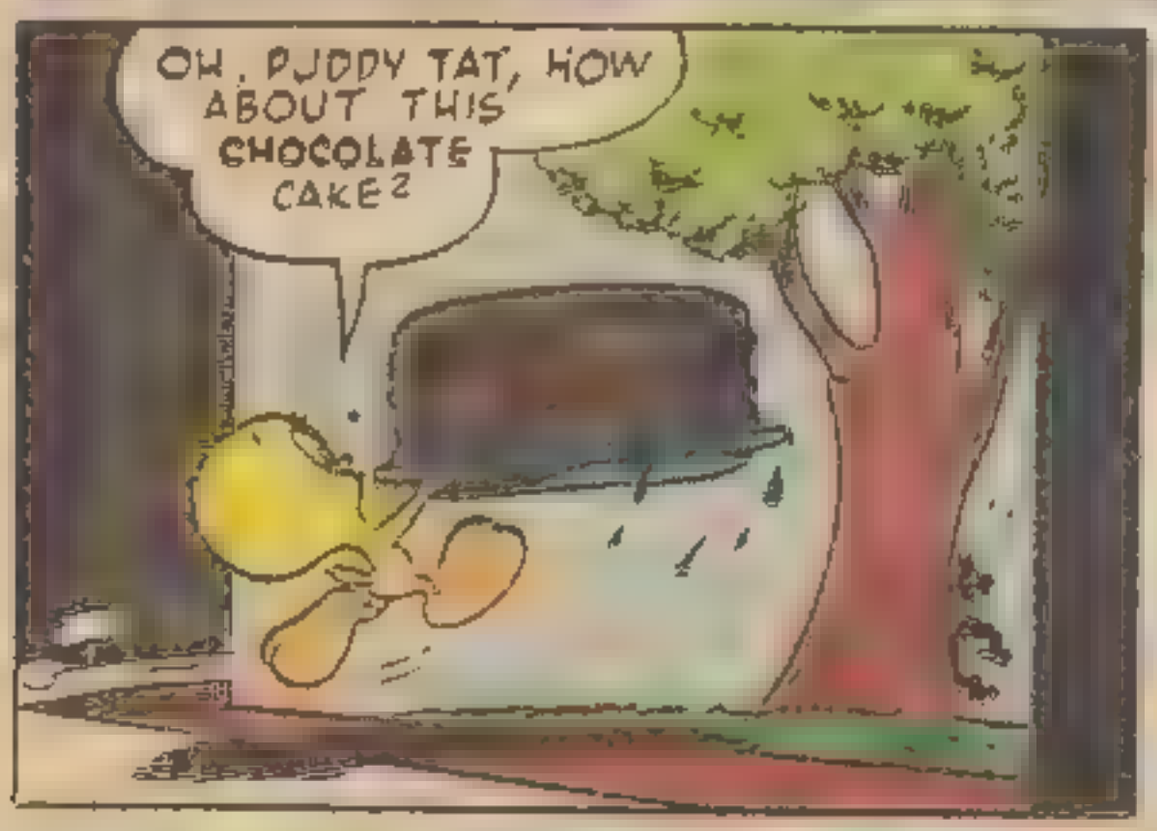
GO ON, TAKE IT! AND I'LL HAVE A PWESENT FOR YOU LATER!

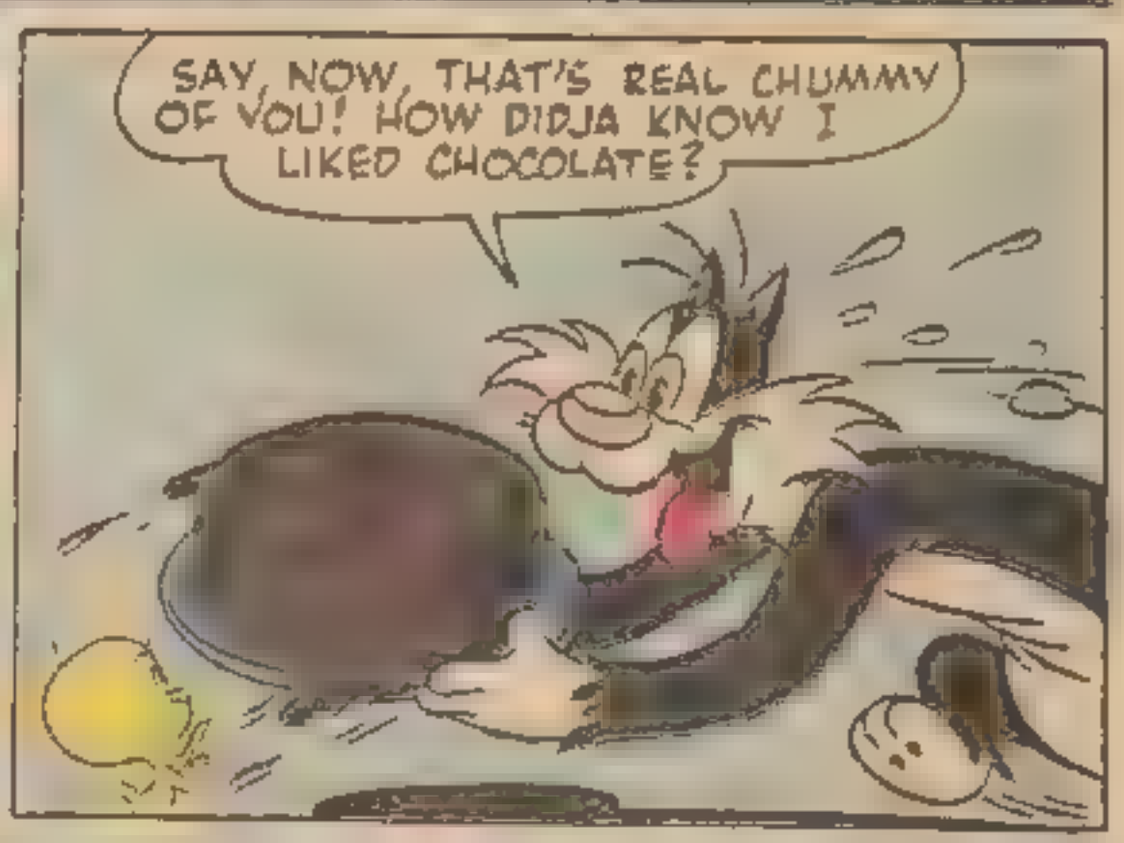
ER... THANKS, PAL, BUT I DON'T CARE FOR THAT KINDA CAKE! YOU EAT IT! HEH, HEH!

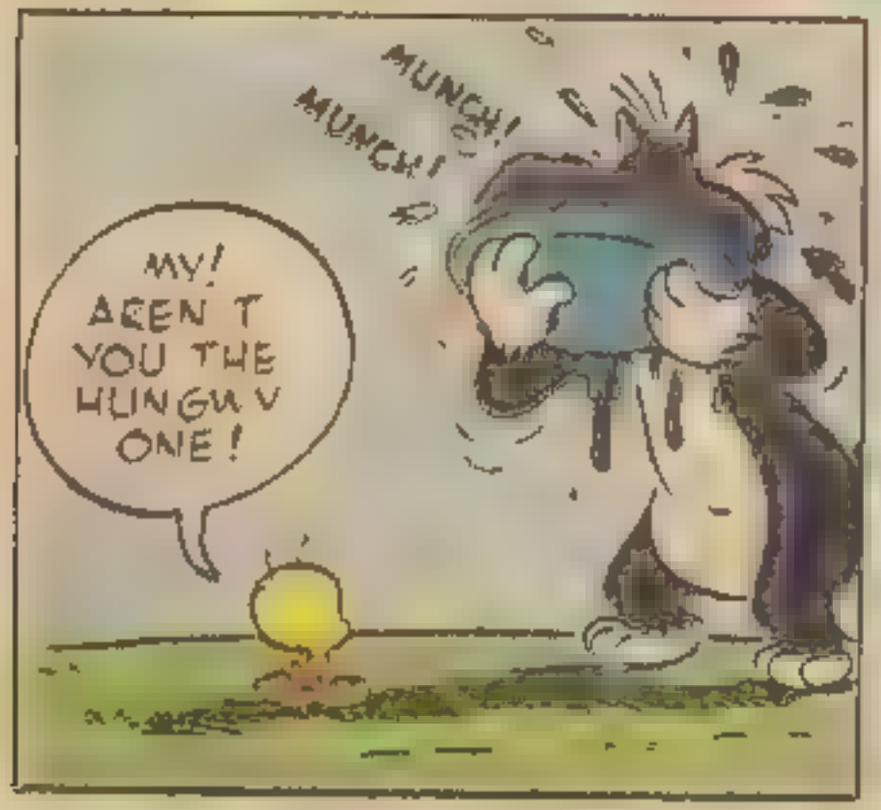
?

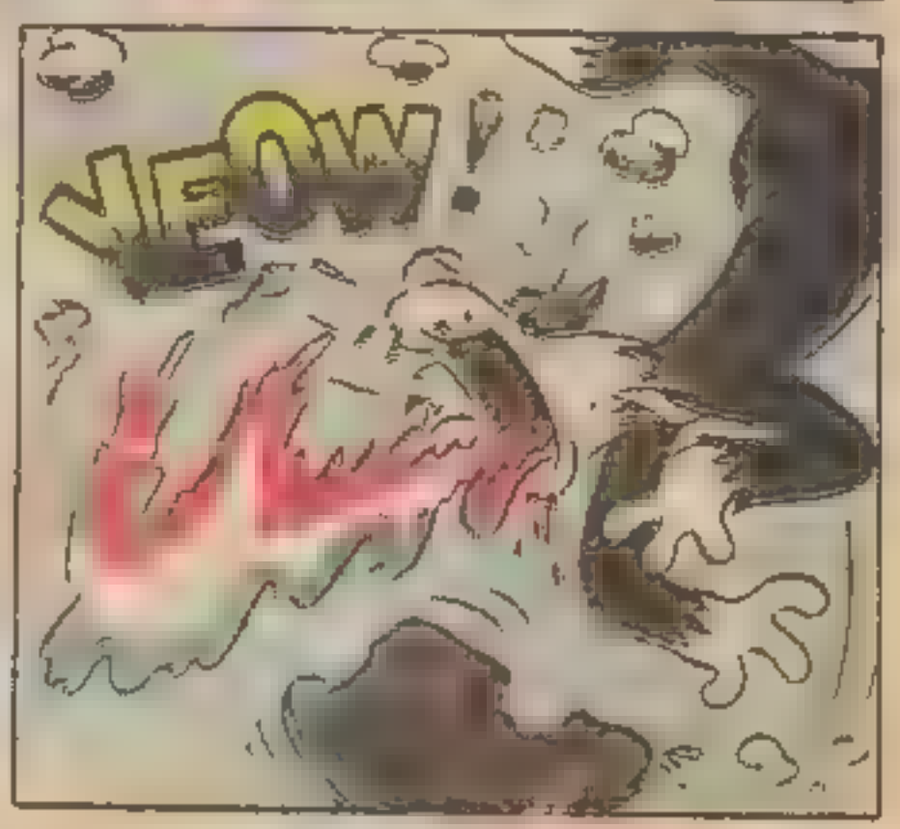

I HATE TO SEE PUDDY TAT DISAPPOINTED SO! BUT I CAN FIX THAT EASY ENOUGH! I'LL SCRAPE OFF THIS ICING!

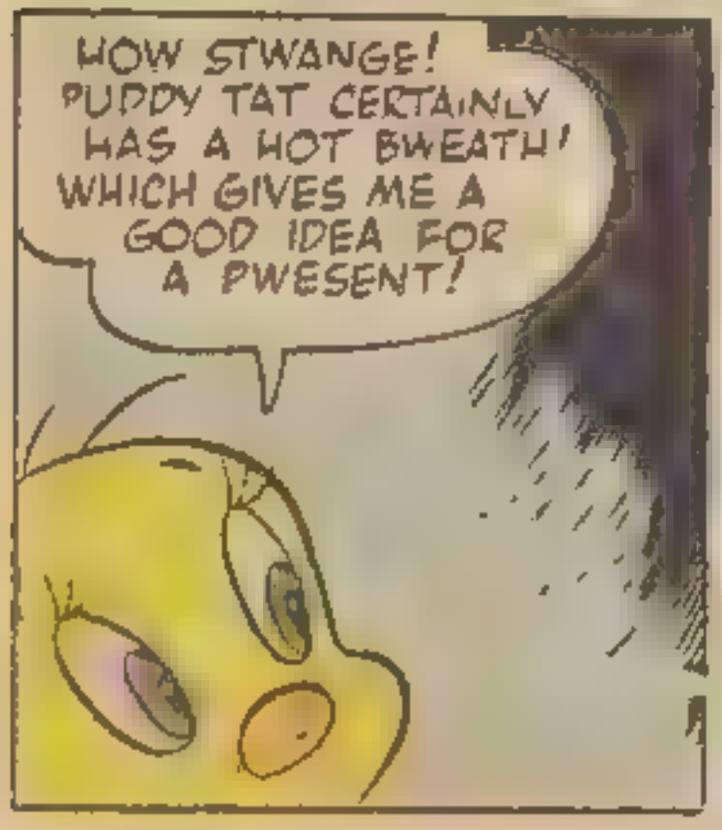

I KNOW HE'LL LIKE THIS KIND! EVERYBODY LIKES CHOCOLATE!

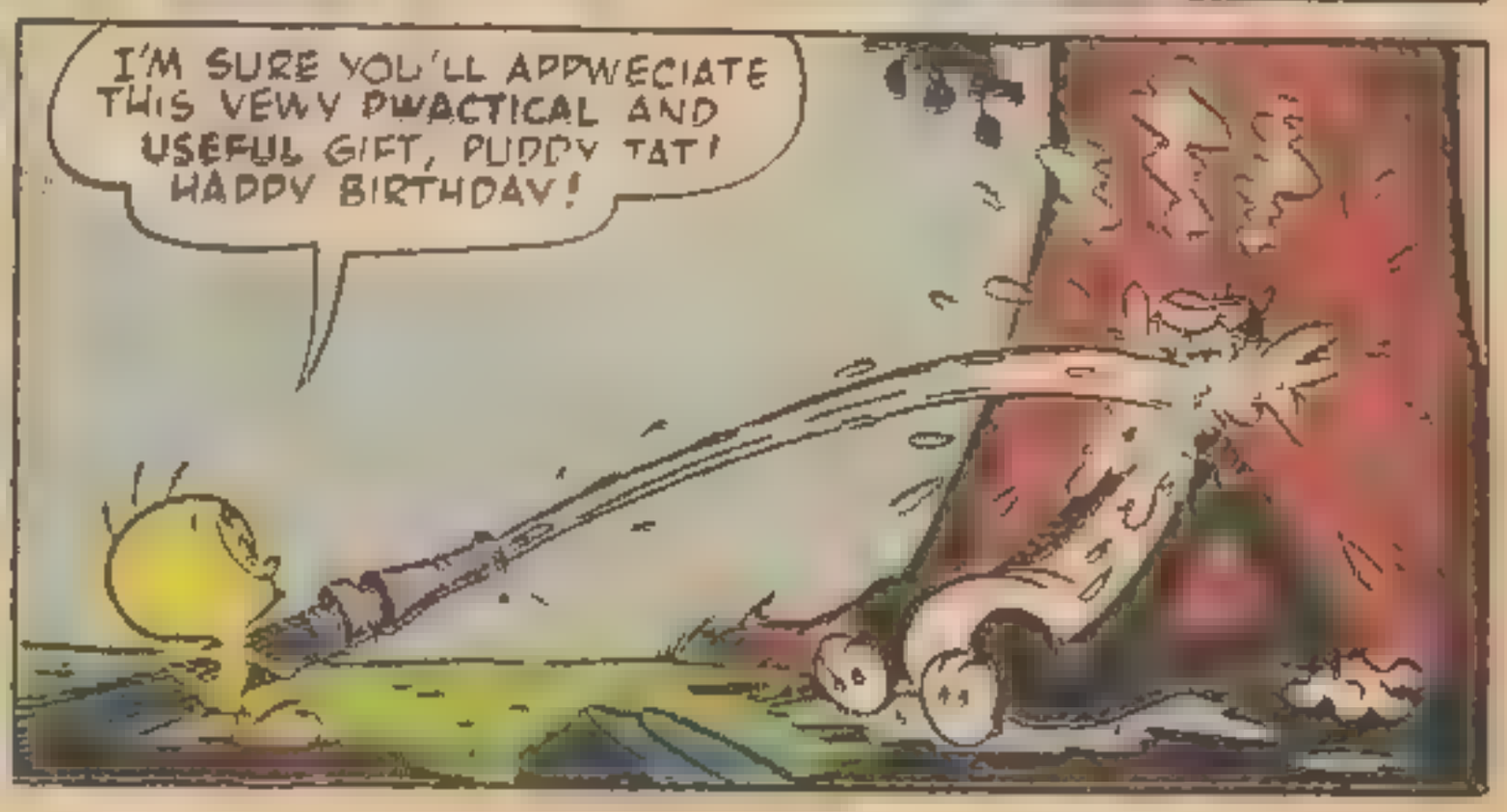

OH, PUDDY TAT, HOW ABOUT THIS CHOCOLATE CAKE?


SAY, NOW, THAT'S REAL CHUMMY OF YOU! HOW DIDJA KNOW I LIKED CHOCOLATE?


MUNCH! MUNCH!
MY! AIN'T YOU THE HUNGWY ONE!


YEOW!


HOW STWANGE! PUDDY TAT CERTAINLY HAS A HOT BWEATH! WHICH GIVES ME A GOOD IDEA FOR A PWESENT!


I'M SURE YOU'LL APPWECIATE THIS VEWY PWACTICAL AND USEFUL GIFT, PUDDY TAT! HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
PRESENT

Little PANCHO VANILLA

TAKE GOOD CARE OF PAPACITO WHILE I AM VISITING OVERNIGHT WEETH AUNT TIA. PANCHO!

SÍ, MAMACITA!

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

MAYBE I CAN DO SOME WORK FOR THE REECH RANCHERO TO KEEP FROM BEING BORED!

SO YOU ARE IN SEARCH OF A JOB, EH, LEETLE PANCHO?

SÍ, SEÑOR... AND I WEEL DO IT FOR FREE!

MAYBE YOU CAN HELP WEETH MY POOR OLD BOOL!

HE HAS HAD THE HEEK-UPS FOR MANY DAYS NOW!

OH!

HIC!

HIC!

HIC

VERY WELL, SEÑOR RANCHERO! I WEEL TAKE HEEM HOME WEETH ME AND TRY TO STOP THESE TERRIBLE HEEK-UPS!

GOOD LUCK, PANCHO!

HIC! HIC!

HM-M-M! THE ONLY CURE I KNOW FOR HEEK-UPS IS A BEEG SCARE!

HIC!

BOO!

HM-M! EET IS GO NG TO TAKE SOMETHING EVEN MORE TERR BLE THAN THE "BOOS" TO SCARE THEES OLD BOOL!

H C! / HIC! /

AH! THERE EES AVALANCHE MESA! COME ALONG, SEÑOR BOOL!

FALLING STONES WEEL SCARE AWAY THESE HEEK-UPS, I THEENK!

HIC! H C!

RUMBLE!

Y!-H! THAT EES NO STONE! EET EES A...

RUMBLE!

...WHOLE MOUNTAIN!

FUMP!

EEK! ANOTHER ONE!

HIC!

HURRY! INTO THEES DARK CAVE!

HIC!

WHAT'S THIS? WHAT AM I STANDING ON THAT EES SO SOFT?

H.C!

WHO ARE YOU CALLING SOFT? I AM AS HARD AS LAST WEEK'S TORT...LAS!

YIPE! IT IS CHAVES RAVINE... THE BANDITO!

...AND STAY OUT! THEES IS A PRIVATE ROOM!

BANG!

WHEW! HERE COMES THE BOOL AND HE STILL HAS THE HEEK-UPS... EVEN AFTER THAT!

HIC!

LET'S GO HOME! I HAVE HAD ENOUGH SCARES FOR ONE DAY!

HIC!

WAIT HERE WHILE I GET SOME WATER! MAYBE A DRINK WEEL STOP YOUR HEEK NG, SEÑOR BOOL!

HIC!

Z Z Z Z

SHORTLY

BY GOLLY TAMALES! THE RANCHERO'S BOOL EES GONE!

SO! THERE YOU ARE.. SLEEPING IN MY PAPACITO'S BED!

HIC!

HIC!

HIC!

MAYBE A REST EES WHAT YOU NEED! AND I WEEL LEAVE THE WATER HERE, TOO!

EET DOESN'T LOOK LIKE PAPAC TO WEEL BE USING HIS BED TONIGHT, AND MAMACITA IS STAYING WEETH AUNT TIA TONIGHT!

Z Z Z Z Z

BUT, THAT NIGHT...

BRRRR! IT EES COLDER THAN A BOOL'S HEART OUT HERE!

HIC!

EH? EES THAT YOU, MAMACITA?

MAMACITA! WHAT BEEG HORNS YOU HAVE...

HIC!

YIKE! A BOOL!

?

HELP!

BAM!
CRASH!
CRONCH!

EE-YOW-EE!
BOK!

OH, OH! THAT SOUNDS LIKE PAPACITO!

CRASH!
PAPACITO! PAPACITO! STOP!

LOOK, PAPACITO... YOU SCARED THE HEEK-UPS OUT OF THE BOOL!
I SCARED A BOOL?

I SCARED A BOOL!

HO, HO! I SCARE ALL BOOLS! I AM THE MOST MAGNEEFICENT BOOL SCARER EEN THE WORLD... HO, HO... BLAH, BLAH!
(GROAN!) THERE WEEL BE NO LIVING WEETH HIM NOW!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. Presents

CICERO PIG

I FINISHED MOWING THE LAWN, PORKY!

GOOD B-BOY! HERE... GO BUY YOURSELF A S-SODA!

OH, BOY! I'LL HAVE A CHOCOLATE SODA WITH STRAWBERRY ICE CREAM!

JONES DRUG STORE

CLOSED FOR TODAY!

GEE... IT WOULD BE CLOSED TODAY! I WONDER WHY?

DON'T YOU KNOW WHY, CICERO?

IT'S BECAUSE MR. AND MRS. JONES HAVE A NEW BABY GIRL AT THEIR HOUSE TODAY!

BABY GIRL?? UH, OH! THERE'S GONNA BE TROUBLE!

JONES DRUGS

MR. AND MRS. JONES HAVE A NEW BABY GIRL, AND IS HE GONNA BE MAD!!??

WHAT ARE YOU T-TALKING ABOUT?

WHY SHOULD MR. JONES BE MAD?

COME ON, I'LL SHOW YOU!

LOOK! HE'S HAD THAT SIGN IN HIS WINDOW FOR A WEEK!

BOY WANTED!

—JONES DRUGS

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with inexpensive Whitman toys and games

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Old Maid, Hearts, Animal Rummy . . . every one a favorite! Even more fun to play when you use fresh, new, regular-sized cards like these in full color. Each game comes packed in a protective box.

15c
EACH

SWEEETIE DOLL

Peek through the cellophane window on the box—there's Honey or Sugar, your Sweetie Doll who will stand alone on a plastic base. She's made of Tekwood, 10 inches tall, and owns 20 pieces of colorful dresses, coats and other clothing.

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SEWING CARDS

Now even the tiny tots can have as much fun sewing as the big girls. Four large cards have gay-colored pictures with ready-punched holes to guide the tipped cord laces.

29c

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Here's fun for any number of persons! Try picking up 31 sticks one at a time . . . without moving any of the other sticks. There are yellow sticks, red sticks, blue ones, green ones, and that very important black one. You and your friends will like Pix-Pix!

25c

KENTUCKY DERBY

Choose your favorite for the big horse race . . . Seabiscuit, Gallant Fox, Twenty Grand, Citation or Whirlaway! Each player spins the spinner to move the horses to the finish line. The colorful box, race track, spinner and horses all come in one handy unit.

29c

Prices slightly higher in some areas due to greater freight costs.

Published by **WHITMAN,** *world's largest publishers of children's books!*

Cut this photo out. Look for different champion pictures in other Dell Comics.

"C'mon, SPARK UP!"

Said Stan Musial,

of the St. Louis Cardinals

GET PLENTY OF PRACTICE, SLEEP AND EAT ENERGY FOODS LIKE WHEATIES! THAT'S HOW I SPARK UP!
WHEATIES
MMM MMM! WHEATIES SURE TASTE GOOD!

THAT'S SPARKIN'!
ANOTHER HIT! THAT WHEATIES SPARK SURE HELPS!
"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills

THERE'S A WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE

- WHOLE WHEAT FOR GROWTH
- WHOLE WHEAT FOR STAMINA
- WHOLE WHEAT FOR RED BLOOD

SPARK UP WITH WHEATIES!